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THE BAD BOY AND HIS DAD IN PARIS

By HON. GEORGE W. PECK.

Paris, France.—My Dear Uncle Ezra: Dad is in an awful state here, and I do not know what to do with him. We struck this town all in a heap, and the people seemed to be paralyzed so they couldn't speak, except to make motions and make noises that we could not interpret. This is the first time dad and I have been in a place where nobody understood our language. Ordinarily we would take pleasure in teaching people to speak the English language, but in coming across the English channel dad and I both got something we never got on the water before. Ordinary seasickness is only an incident, that makes you wish you were dead—just temporary, but when

AND NOW HE COUGHS UP A TIP EVERY TIME HE SEES A SERVANT LOOK AT HIM.

it wears off you can enjoy your religion and victuals as well as ever, but the seasickness that the English channel gives you is a permanent investment, like government bonds that you cut coupons off of. I 'spect we shall be sick always now, and worse every other day, like chills and fever.

Say, a boat on the English channel does not roll, or pitch, at intervals, like a boat on ordinary water, but it does stunts like a broncho that has been poisoned by eating loco-weeds, and goes into the air and dives down under, and shakes itself like a black bass with a hook in its mouth, and rolls over like a trained dog, and sits up on its hind legs and begs, and then walks on its fore paws, and seems to jump through hoops, and dig for woodchucks, and all the time the water boils like 'pellingrius, full of bubbles, and it gives you the hiccups to look at it, and it flows every way at the same time, and the wind comes from the fourteen quarters at once, and blows hot if you are too hot and want a cool breeze, and if you are too cold, and want a warm breeze to keep you alive, if comes right from the north pole, and you just perish in your tracks.

Gee, but it is awful. When you get seasick on an ordinary ocean, you know where to locate the disease, and you know that you are alive, but an English channel seasickness is as different from any other as an alcohol jag is different from a champagne drunk. This English channel seasickness begins on your toes, and you feel as though the toenails were being pulled out with pincers, and the veins in your legs seem to explode, your arms wilt like lettuce in front of a cheap grocery, your head seems to be struck with a pile-driver and telescoped down into your spine, and your stomach feels as though you had swallowed a telephone pole with all of the cross arms and wires and glass insulators, and you wish lightning would strike you. Gosh, but dad was hot when he found that he was sick that way, and when we got ashore he wanted to kill the first man he met.

He thinks that it is a crime for a man not to understand the English language, and when he tells what he wants, and the man he is talking to shrugs his shoulders and laughs, and brings him something else, he wants to pull his gun and begin to shoot up the town, and only for me he would have killed people before this, but now he takes it out in scowling at people who do not understand him. Dad seems to think that if he cannot make a man understand what he says, all he has to do is to swear at the man, but there is no universal language of profanity, so the more dad swears the more the nervous Frenchman smiles, and acts polite.

I think the French people are the politest folks I ever knew. If a Frenchman had to kick a person out of doors, he would wear a felt slipper, and after he had kicked you he would place his hand on his heart, and bow, and look so sorry, and hurt, that you would want to give him a tip.

O, but this tipping business is what is breaking dad's heart. I think if the servants would arrange a syndicate to rob dad of two or three dollars a day, by pocket picking or sneak thieving, he would overlook it, and say that as long as it was one of the customs of the country we should have to submit to it, but when he has paid his bill, with everything charged extra, and the servants line up and look appealingly, or mad, as the case may be, dad is the hardest man to loosen that ever was, but if they seem to look the other way, and not, apparently, care whether they get a cent or not, dad would go and hunt them up, and divide his roll with them. Dad is not what you would call a "tight wad," if you let him shed his money normally, when he feels the loosening coming on, but you try to work him by bowing and cringing, and his American spirit gets the better of him, and he looks upon the servant as pretty low down. I have told him that the tipping habit is just as bad in America as in France, but he says in America the servant acts as though he never had such a thought as getting a tip, and when you give him a quarter or other tip he looks puzzled, as though he did not just recall what he had done to merit such treatment, but finally puts the money in his pocket with an air as though he would accept it in trust, to be given to some deserving person at the first opportunity, and then he smiles, and gets away, and blows in the tip for something wet and strong.

I told dad if he would just ignore the servants, as though he did not understand that they expected a tip, that he would be all right, so when we got ready to move from the hotel to private rooms dad never gave any servant a tip. Well, I don't know what the servants did to our baggage, but they must have marked it with a smallpox sign, or something, for nobody would touch it for several hours, but finally a baggage man took it and started for our apartments, and got lost, and didn't show up for two days, and when it was finally landed on the sidewalk nobody would carry it up stairs, and dad and I had to lug it up two flights, and I thought dad would have apoplexy.

We found a guide who could talk New Orleans English and he said it would cost three dollars to square it with the servants at the hotel, and have the boycott removed from our baggage, and dad paid it, and now he coughs up a tip every time he sees a servant look at him. He pays when he goes in a restaurant and when he comes out, and says he is cured of trying to reform the customs of anybody else's country.

We have engaged a guide to stay with us day and night. The guide took us out for a bat last night, and dad had the time of his life. Dad has drank a good deal of spiritous and malt liquors in his time, but I don't think he ever indulged much in champagne at three or four dollars a bottle at home. Maybe he has been saving himself up till he got over here, where champagne is cheap, and it takes several quarts to make you see angels. The guide took us to one of these bullyyards, where there are tables out on the sidewalk, and you can eat and drink and look at the dukes and counts and duchesses and things promenading up and down, flirting like sin, and we sat down to a table and ordered things to eat and drink and dad looked like Uncle Sam, and felt his oats.

When he had drank a few thimblefuls of absinthe, and some champagne, and eat a plateful of frogs, he was just ripe for trouble. A woman and a man at an adjoining table had one of these white dogs that is sheared like a hedge

THE COUNT LOOKED AT DAD IN A TONE OF VOICE THAT MEANT TROUBLE.

fence, with spots of long hair left on in places, and dad coaxed the dog over to our table and began to feed him frogs' legs, and the woman began to talk French out loud, and look cross at dad, and the count that was with her came over to our table and looked at dad in a tone of voice that meant trouble, and said something sassy, and the guide said the man wanted to fight a duel because dad had contaminated the woman's dog, and dad got mad and offered to wipe out the whole place, and he got up with a champagne bottle and looked defiance at the count, and the waiters began to scatter, when the woman came up to dad and begged him not to hurt the count, and as she spoke broken English dad could understand her, and she looked so beautiful, and her eyes were filled with tears, and dad relented and said: "Don't cry, dear, I won't hurt the little man." She was so glad dad was not going to kill the count, that she threw herself into his arms and thanked dear America for producing such a grand citizen, such a brave man as dad, who could forego the pleasure of killing a poor, weak man who had insulted him, particularly as dad's wild Indian ancestry made it hard for him to refrain from blood.

Well, dad's face was a study, as he braced up and held that 150 pounds of white meat in his arms, with all the people looking on, and he seemed proud and heroic, and he stroked her hair and told her not to worry, and finally she hied herself away from dad and the count took her away, and they went up the bullyvard, and after all was quiet again dad said: "Hennery, let this be a lesson to you. When you are tempted to commit a rash act and avenge an insult in blood, stop and think of the sorrow and shame that will come to you if you draw your gun too quick, and have a widow on your hands as the result. Suppose I had killed that shrimp, the face of his widow would have haunted me always, and I would have wanted to die. Don't ever kill anybody, my boy, if you can settle a dispute by shaking the dice."

Well, dad ordered some more wine, and as he drank it, he allowed the populace to admire him and say things about the great American millionaire, who spent the money like water and was too brave to fight. Then dad called for his check to pay his bill, and when he felt in his pocket for his roll of bills, he hadn't a nickel and the woman, when she was in the arms, weeping with one hand, had gone through dad's pockets with the other. Dad felt for his watch, to see what time it was, and his watch was gone, and the waiter was waiting for the money and dad tried to explain that he had been buncoed, and the head waiter came and began to act sassy, and then they called a policeman to stay by us till the money was produced, and everybody at the other tables laughed, and dad turned

AND SHE LOOKED SO BEAUTIFUL AND HER EYES FILLED WITH TEARS AND DAD RELENTED AND SAID: "DON'T CRY, DEAR."

red blue, and I thought he would have a fit. Finally, the guide began to talk, and the result was that a policeman went home with us, and dad found money enough to pay the bill, but he talked language that caused the landlady to ask us to find a new place.

The next morning the guide showed up with an officer who had a warrant for dad for hugging a woman in a public cafe, and it seemed as though we were in for it, but the guide said he could settle the whole business by paying the officer $20, and dad paid it and I think the guide and the officer divided the money. Say, this is the greatest town we have struck yet for excitement, and I guess dad will not have a chance to think of his sickness.

This morning we went into a big department store, and, by gosh we found the count that dad was going to fight was a floor-walker, and the countess was behind a counter selling soap. When dad saw the count leering at him, he put his hand on his pistol pocket and yelled a regular cowboy yell, and the count rushed down into the basement, the soap countess fainted, and the police took dad to the police station, and all day the guide and I have been trying to get him out on bail. If we get dad out of this we are going to put a muzzle on him. Well, if anyone asks you if I am having much of a time abroad, you can tell them the particulars.

P. S.—We got dad out for $20 and costs, and he says he will blow Paris up before night. We are going up to the top of the Eiffel tower this afternoon, to count our money, as dad dassent take out his pocketbook anywhere on the ground for fear of being robbed.

Yours full of frogs,
HENNERY.

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COSTS $5 TO MAIL A LETTER

Five dollars for a postage stamp to carry a letter from Bogota, United States of Colombia, to the United States of America! That is what it costs—in paper money—and all the necessities of life cost accordingly. The financial situation of the country is perilous in the extreme, and the new president, General Reyes, will have a difficult task, it is feared, to place matters on a sound basis.

Writing to the treasurer of the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions, an American now in Bogota explains the causes of the financial distress of the country. He says that twenty-five years ago Colombia coined both gold and silver, which circulated at par. But the law allowed all debts to be paid in silver, and, that medium being the cheaper, it was a short time only before gold went out of use and became a subject of speculation rather than a circulating medium.

In 1885 the government began the issue of paper money and made it legal tender for all public and private debts. Then paper did for silver just what silver had done for gold. In ten years it took three paper dollars to buy one gold one, and prices for everything had gone up at about the same rate.

A civil war called for the issue of more paper money, with the result that it took five paper dollars to buy a gold dollar. Silver was then driven entirely out of circulation and practically all the money of the country was paper. The climax came as a result of the civil war of 1898-1902, which called for the issue of so much paper money that for the last year one gold dollar has cost $100 in paper.

The cost of living is constantly increasing, and is now much higher than a year ago. This causes much hardship to those whose incomes are fixed on a gold basis, as are those of the fifteen Presbyterian missionaries working in the country.

USE AND SUPPLY OF RADIUM

It is a far cry at present to discuss the use of radium, or radium salts, for illuminating or heating purposes. I do not suppose there is one-tenth of an ounce of radium in the whole world. If you can imagine getting that amount of radium together it would supply more energy than 250 tons of dynamite. Few persons who talk about radium and its components realize the great scarcity of the raw material for yielding radium or the exceedingly minute particles ured in the experiments that have astounded the world. It is impossible to say where the future supply of raw material is to come from. I believe that in America carnotite looks promising as a basis for it. Cleavite, a mineral found in Norway, is also looked upon as a favorite source of supply.—Sir William Ramsay in Scientific American.

Making Him "Easy."

First Man—What a bore! I've got to make a speech after dinner and talk a lot of nonsense.

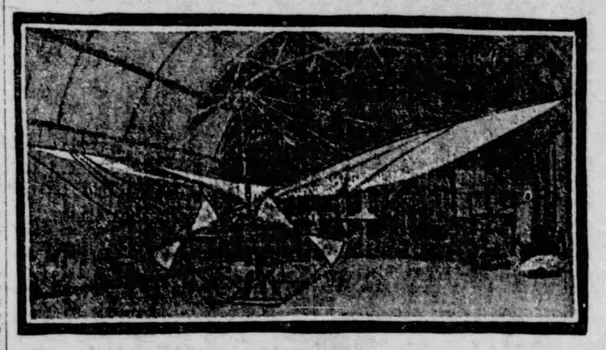
Second Man—Well, old fellow, there's nobody I know better qualified to do that than you.—London Tit-Bits.

The Retort Proper.

"Ah, you poor devils of bacheiors! Now, when a married man gets a little rent in his clothes"—

"He's got to pay it to the landlord! I see!"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Another Flying Machine Design



The airship is gradually approaching the point where it will become an actual utility. In several countries men are bending scientific energy and great personal risk to the completion of a perfectly navigable ship of the clouds. One of the latest is the work of Spencer & Sons, and the test to which it is to be subjected is so severe that though many men have hazarded their lives in experiments no one will be allowed literally to put himself in the balance in this case. This new contrivance will be raised five thousand feet in the air by means of a balloon, and then dropped while the motor is going at full speed. Sandbags to represent the weight of a man will be attached to the apparatus. It would be much more agreeable to have sandbags drop five thousand feet than a man who possesses an admirable quantity of "sand."

PLUM STONES FOR PAVEMENT

Other Materials That Have Been Used to Make Streets.

The streets of London are not yet paved with gold, despite popular tradition to the contrary, but one of the busiest southeastern metropolitan suburbs has discovered that plum stones constitute a highly serviceable and inexpensive substitute for ordinary material.

This suburb is the center of the jam and preserve manufacturing industry. During the season the fruit often deteriorates and the magistrate thereupon confiscates the consignment. It is no uncommon circumstance for from 50 to 100 tons of fruit to be condemned in a single day.

Instead of being discharged into barges and dumped into the sea, the fruit is destroyed in a much more hygienic manner. It is consigned to the refuse destructor, and the ashes are collected, and by various processes are compressed into slabs like stone, which they resemble very closely.

A well known sugar refinery utilizes the dross from the product for paving. The waste is a very thick, viscous liquid. What to do with it was a thorny problem for some time.

At last one of the employes conceived the idea of mixing it with ashes, the latter being applied in sufficient quantities to render the mass solid and stable. The mixture is then cut into small bricks and compressed.

In the north of England many of the roads are laid with glass slag. This refuse is the waste from the factories, and for many years, as no commercial use was found for it, the slag was left to accumulate in huge mounds, disfiguring the countryside.

A Paris inventor, however, came to the rescue. He devised a process for preparing this refuse and burning it into small blocks. The slag was melted, and by a secret treatment its brittle quality was successfully overcome.

Experiments are now being carried out to prove the efficiency of steel for road paving. The steel is two inches thick and is in large plates, which are bolted together.

One town, whose great desire is to reduce the noise of the traffic in streets to the minimum has paved some of the thoroughfares with a composition of cork and other material. The cork is first granulated and then mixed with a preparation which solidifies the powdered cork and converts it into a solid, durable substance.

India rubber is also used for the same purposes, being laid three inches in thickness, but the high cost of the material precludes its extensive adoption. — Pearson's Weekly.

A NEW YORK UNCLE.

There is notable often—in eastern people who formerly lived in the west or who have relatives in the west—a snobbish tendency to think lightly of their plain origin in the old home as well as of the loyal kin they have left behind them.

"It does my heart good," remarked a highly creditable resident of the southwest, to recall the reception which my wife and daughters encountered not long ago 'back in the east,' as the phrase goes—where our ancestors all came from. You know as well as I do that the average New Yorker thinks there is nothing on earth quite so grand as the average New Yorker. The traditional colossal self-importance of the English pales before the high price which the New York man puts on himself and all that belongs to him. We have a grand old greatuncle who lives in a suburban town just out of New York city, and as it happened we had never seen the dear man, it was decided that the younger members of our western clan on an eastern trip must at least pay him the respect of a call.

"Well, Uncle Jeremiah, it seems, is an intense, old-fashioned patriot; he loves the flag, and, next to that, he loves his home. Connecting the two, he flies the flag from a tall staff on his handsome oldtime house whenever anything of family importance occurs—birthdays, anniversaries and the like. The flag was flying one morning and a neighbor who met him asked if anything unusual was going on at his house.

"Unusual!" exclaimed Uncle Jeremiah, with great vehemence, "I should say so; my western relatives—a niece and two grandnieces—are visiting me for the first time. Don't you think I ought to fly my flag on an occasion like that? Up with the Stars and Stripes!"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

SIMPLE BAROMETERS.

County people have a great contempt for those who cannot tell what the weather is going to be till they have looked at their expensive barometers or seen the weather indications in the morning paper. They have so many simple ways of finding out what they wish to know about the weather and are so accustomed to doing this that they make the observations almost mechanically. Ask one of them how to do this and he will give you a long list of simple weather gauges. For instance, if you are a smoker look at your cigar tip. If it burns with a clear, red glow the day will be fine, but if it has a charred end that refuses to burn brightly take your umbrella. If a slipper creaks it is sure to be fine; if it is silent it will be damp. In damp weather newspapers are easily torn, gloves ocntract and are difficult to put on, matches will not light easily, silk hats become dull, awning cords are tight, boot laces snap and a score of inanimate things tell to the initiated that there is rain to come.

A MOUNTAIN OF IRON.

A mountain which is said to be the most remarkable in the world is situated in the state of Durango, Mexico. It certainly has a claim to this reputation, for it is two thousand feet high, about three-quarters of a mile in thickness at the base and is almost solid iron. Naturally, it has been the dream of iron manufacturers ever since its discovery to lease the mountain and so work it. But this the government has refused to let them do till quite recently, when a contract was signed between it and some New York capitalists for the operation and development of the mountain on a partnership basis. The ore obtained from this mountain is said to yield about eighty-seven per cent pure iron.

IN THE VACANT LOT.

The vacant lot is not a thing of beauty or a joy
To any sense aesthetic, but it seems to suit the boy.
It's overgrown with burdock where it isn't trampled bare;
It's littered up with rubbish—but the boy, he doesn't care.
He doesn't mind the heaping of discarded can and crock,
The refuse from the alleys doesn't give his nose a shock.
He sees a heap of uses in that disregarded plot,
So there's nothing suits him better than the awful vacant lot.

He finds that it's a bully place for marbles in the spring;
Its cater-cornered path has just the surface for a ring.
It yields him "wums fer fishin'" when the perch begin to bite
Affords him sweet seclusion for the purpose of a fight;
There's space within its limits for the summer game or ball;
In winter when it's freezing it's a mighty lively spot,
There's always dandy skating on the flooded vacant lot.

And sometimes there's a whirligig that goes around by steam,
With music and with mirrors, a kaleidoscopic dream;
And now and then a circus in the lot will pitch its tent
And boys can wriggle under—if the copper don't prevent.
A park is mighty pretty, but it's in another class,
They're apt to pinch a feller if he don't keep off the grass.
You dassent climb a tree there. Yes, it's pretty, but it's not
A place of joy and freedom like the good old vacant lot. —Chicago News.

OLD-TIME HALF-CENTS

Two of Them Sent to Washington Last Year for Redemption.

The treasury of the United States on May 6, 1903, received two half-cent pieces. This is the first time in the history of the country that any such coins have been presented for redemption. It is more than a century since the first half-cent piece was coined, and it is hardly fifty years since the government discontinued minting them.

Possibly not one person in a thousand now living in the United States ever saw a half-cent piece.

The last annual report of the director of the mint, page 82, shows that 7,896,222 of these coins, representing $39,476.17, were issued. For almost half a century each annual report of the treasury department has included them among the "outstanding" obligations of the government.

The half-cent piece was the coin of the smallest denomination ever made by this country. It enjoys the distinction also of being the first coin issued, and also the first whose denomination was discontinued. The United States mint was established in 1792, and copper half-cents and cents were issued in 1793. Half the total number of half cents issued were coined previous to 1810, after which year their coinage, with few exceptions was limited. None were coined for circulation from 1812 to 1824, nor from 1836 to 1848. Finally in 1857 their coinage, with that of the big copper cent, was discontinued. On account of their limited issue in the last years of their coinage, they practically had disappeared from the channels of trade.

The needs of adopting the half cent as the lowest value computing factor for a coin were made in the early days of the republic. Colonial half cents and British farthings of the same commercial value were then in circulation, and many articles were priced and sold in half cents. With the progress of the nation value arose and the needs of a half cent disappeared and their use following the first decade of the century was almost entirely confined to multiples.

While all other discontinued types and denominations of United States coin have found oblivion, the half cent is the only one of which the treasury reports do not record some portion of the issue redeemed. This singular and unexplained fact has been one of frequent comment and inquiry from mint and treasury officials.

Large quantities of the half cents are to be found in the stocks of coin dealers. The most common dates are sold at a good premium, and the extremely rare ones are worth their weight in gold.

Perran Zarbe, of St. Louis, was the man who sent the two half-cents to Washington for redemption. He now prizes highly the little voucher calling for "one cent" which was sent to him with that amount of current coin in exchange for the two half-cent pieces he had forwarded.—The Gateway Magazine.

SIGN OF GOOD MANNERS.

As the oldest of the family, Anna felt keenly the necessity of keeping a close watch upon the manners of her two younger sisters, lest disgrace be attached to the good name of the family. Her intentions, at all events, were beyond cavil, although as much could not always be said for her manner of carrying them out.

Certainly the provocation was great when Anna's younger sister deliberately put an entire hard-boiled egg in her mouth in the crowded steam car on the way home from school. Only a few persons saw the dreadful deed, yet Anna straightway rose, crossed the aisle and administered to the offender a box on the ear which resounded from one end of the car to the other. Thereupon she resumed her seat, in the proud consciousness of a duty well performed.

"Why, Anna, how could you do such a thing, and publicly too?" said her mother later after hearing a tearful recital of the incident from the lips of her youngest daughter.

"Well, I just wanted to show the people," was the reply, "that even though Letty behaved so badly, I, at least, had been taught to have good manners."

The annual report of the fish commissioner gives the total pack of salmon on Puget Sound for the season at 239,000 cases and on the Washington side of the Willamette, 85,400, with a total of 325,000 cases

Brewster's Millions

By George Barr McCutcheon.....

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CHAPTER XXV.

THE RESCUE OF PEGGY.

Brewster's heart almost ceased beating, and every vestige of color left his face. Clear and distinct in the light from the yacht the Arab and his burden were outlined against the black screen beyond. There was no mistaking the earnestness of the threat, nor could the witnesses doubt the ghastly intention of the long, cruel knife that gleamed on high. Peggy's body served as a shield for that of her captor. Brewster and Bragon recognized the man as one of Mohammed's principal retainers, a fierce-looking fellow who had attracted more than usual attention on the day of the sheik's visit.

"For God's sake, don't kill her!" cried Brewster in agonized tones. There was a diabolical grin on the face of the Arab, who was about to shout back some defiant taunt when the unexpected happened.

The sharp crack of a gun sounded in the stern of Brewster's boat, and an unerring bullet sped straight for the big Arab's forehead.

It crashed between his eyes and death must have been instantaneous. The knife flew from his hand, his body straightened and then collapsed, toppling over, not among his oarsmen, but across the gunwale of the craft. Before a hand could be lifted to prevent, the dead Arab and the girl plunged into the sea.

A cry of horror went up from the Americans, and something surprisingly like a shout of triumph from the abductors. Even as Brewster poised for the spring into the water a flying form shot past him and into the sea with a resounding splash. The man that fired the shot had reckoned cleverly, and he was carrying out the final details of an inspired plan. The Arab's position as he stood in the boat was such as to warrant the sailor's belief that he could fall no other way than forward, and that meant over the side of the boat. With all this clearly in mind he had shot straight and true and was on his way to the water almost as the two toppled overboard.

Monty Brewster was in the water in an instant later, striking for the spot where they had disappeared, a little to the left of the course in which his boat was running. There was a rattle of firearms, with curses and cheers, but he paid no heed to these sounds. He was a length or two behind the sailor, praying with all his soul that one or the other might succeed in reaching the white robes that still kept the surface of the water. His crew was "backing water" and straining every muscle to bring the boat around sharp for the rescue.

The sailor's powerful strokes brought him to the spot first, but not in time to clutch the disappearing white robes. Just as he reached out an arm to grasp the form of the girl she went down. He did not hesitate a second but followed. Peggy had fallen from the dead Arab's embrace and that worthy already was at the bottom of the sea. She was half conscious when the shot came, but the plunge into the cold water revived her. Her struggles were enough to keep her up for a few moments, but not long enough for the swimmers to reach her side. She felt herself going down and down, strangling, smothering, dying. Then something vise-like clutched her arm and she had the sensation of being jerked upward violently.

The sailor fought his way to the surface with the girl, and Brewster was at his side in an instant. Together they supported her until one of the boats came up, and they were drawn over the side to safety. By this time the abductors had scattered like sheep without a leader, and as there was no further object in pursuing them the little American fleet put back for the yacht in great haste. Peggy was quite conscious when carried aboard by the triumphant Brewster. The words he whispered to her as she lay in the bottom of the boat were enough to give her life.

The excitement on board the "Flitter" was boundless. Fear gave way to joy, and where despair had for a moment reigned supreme, there was now the most insane delight. Peggy was bundled below and into her berth, Dr. Lotless attending her, assisted by all the women on board. Brewster and the sailor, drenched but happy, were carried on the shoulders of enthusiastic supporters to a place where hot toddies were to be had before blankets.

"You have returned the favor, Conroy," said Brewster fervently, as he leaned across the heads of his bearers to shake hands with the sailor who was sharing the honors with him. Conroy was grinning from ear to ear as he sat perched on the shoulders of his shipmates. "I was luckier than I thought in saving your life that day."

"It wasn't anything, Mr. Brewster," said young Conroy. "I saw a chance to drop the big nigger, and then it was up to me to get her out of the water."

"You took a big risk, Conroy, but you made good with it. If it had not been for you, my boy, they might have got away with Miss Gray."

"Don't mention it, Mr. Brewster, it was nothing to do," protested Conroy in confusion. "I'd do anything in the world for you and for her."

"What is the adage about casting your bread upon the water and getting it back again?" asked "Rip" Van Winkle of Joe Bragdon as they jubilantly followed the procession below.

There was no more sleep on board that night. In fact the sun was not long in showing himself after the rescuers returned to the vessel. The daring attempt of Mohammed's emissaries was discussed without restraint, and every sailor had a story to tell of the pursuit and rescue. The event furnished conversational food for days and days among both the seamen and the passengers. Dan DeMille blamed himself relentlessly for sleeping through it all and moped for hours because he had lost a magnificent chance to "do something."

The next morning he proposed to hunt for the sheik, and offered to lead an assault in person. An investigation was made and government officials tried to call Mohammed to account, but he had fled to the desert and the search was fruitless.

Brewster refused to accept a share of the glory of Peggy's rescue, pushing Conroy forward as the real hero. But the sailor insisted that he could not have succeeded without help—that he was completely exhausted when Monty came to the rescue. Peggy found it hard to thank him gently while her heart was so dangerously near the riot point, and her words of gratitude sounded pitifully weak and insufficient.

"It would have been the same had anybody else gone to her rescue," he mused dejectedly. "She cares for me with the devotion of a sister and that's all. Peggy, Peggy," he moaned, "if you could only love me, I'd—I'd—oh, well, there's no use thinking about it! She will love someone else, of course, and—and be happy, too. If she'd appear only one-tenth as grateful to me as to Conroy I'd be satisfied. He had the luck to be first, that's all, but God knows I tried to do it."

Mrs. Dan DeMille was keen enough to see how the land lay, and she at once tried to set matters straight. She was far too clever to push her campaign ruthlessly, but laid her foundations and then built cunningly and securely with the most substantial material that came to hand from day to day. Her subjects were taking themselves too deeply to heart to appreciate interference on the part of an outsider, and Mrs. Dan was wise in the whims of love.

Peggy was not herself for several days after her experience, and the whole party felt a distinct relief when the yacht finally left the harbor and steamed off to the west. A cablegram that came the day before may have had something to do with Brewster's depression, but he was not the sort to confess it. It was from Swearengen Jones, of Butte, Montana, and there was something sinister in the laconic admonition. It read:

"Brewster, U. S. Consulate, Alexandria.

"Have a good time while good times last. "JONES."

His brain was almost bursting with the hopes and fears and uncertainties that crowded it far beyond its ordinary capacity. It had come to the point, it seemed to him, when the brains of a dozen men at least were required to operate the affairs that were surging into his alone. The mere fact that the end of his year was less than two months off, and that there was more or less uncertainty as to the character of the end, was sufficient cause for worry, but the new trouble was infinitely harder to endure. When he sat down to think over his financial enterprises his mind treacherously wandered off to Peggy Gray, and then everything was hopeless. He recalled the courage and confidence that had carried him to Barbara Drew with a declaration of love—to the stunning, worldly Brbara—and smiled bitterly when he saw how basely the two allies were deserting him in this hour of love for Peggy Gray. For some reason he had felt sure of Barbara; for another reason he saw no chance with Peggy. She was not the same sort—she was different. She was—well, she was Peggy.

Occasionally his reflections assumed the importance of calculations. His cruise was sure to cost $200,000, a princely sum, but not enough. Swearengen Jones and his cablegram did not awe him to a great extent. The spending of the million had become a mania with him now and he had no regard for consequences. His one desire, aside from Peggy, was to increase the cost of the cruise. They were leaving Gibraltar when a new idea came into his troubled head.

He decided to change his plans and sail for the North Cape, thereby adding more than $30,000 to his credit.

CHAPTER XXVI.

THE MUTINY.

Monty was on deck when the inspiration seized him, and he lost no time in telling his guests, who were at breakfast. Although he had misgivings about their opinion of the scheme, he was not prepared for the ominous silence that followed his announcement.

"Are you in earnest, Mr. Brewster?" asked Captain Perry, who was the first of the company to recover from the surprise.

"Of course I am. I chartered this boat for four months with the privilege of another month. I can see no reason to prevent us from prolonging the trip." Monty's manner was full of self-assurance as he continued: "You people are so in the habit of protesting against every suggestion I make that you can't help doing it now."

"But, Monty," said Mrs. Dan, "what if your guests would rather go home?"

"Nonsense; you were asked for a five months' cruise. Besides, think of getting home in the middle of August, with everyone away. It would be like going to Philadelphia."

Brave as he was in the presence of his friends, in the privacy of his stateroom Monty gave way to the depression that was bearing down upon him. It was the hardest task of his life to go on with his scheme in the face of opposition. He knew that every man and woman on board was against the proposition, for his sake at least, and it was difficult to be arbitrary under the circumstances. Purposely he avoided Peggy all forenoon. His single glance at her face in the saloon was enough to disturb him immeasurably. The spirits of the crowd were subdued. The North Cape had charms, but the proclamation concerning it had been too sudden—had reversed too quickly the general expectation and desire. Many of the guests had plans at home for August, and even those who had none were satiated with excitement. During the morning they gathered in little knots to discuss the situation. They were all generous and each one was sure that he could cruise indefinitely, if on Monty's account the new voyage were not out of the question. They felt it their duty to take a desperate stand.

The half-hearted little gatherings resolved themselves into ominous groups and in the end there was a call for a general meeting in the main cabin. Captain Perry, the first mate, and the chief engineer were included in the call, but Montgomery Brewster was not to be admitted. Joe Bragdon loyally agreed to keep him engaged elsewhere while the meeting was in progress. The doors were locked and a cursory glance assured the chairman of the meeting, Dan DeMille, that no member of the party was missing save the devoted Bragdon. Captain Perry was plainly nervous and disturbed. The others were the victims of a suppressed energy that presaged subsequent eruptions.

"Captain Perry, we are assembled here for a purpose," said DeMille, clearing his throat three times. "First of all, as we understand it, you are the sailing master of this ship. In other words, you are, according to maritime law, the commander of this expedition. You alone can give orders to the sailors and you alone can clear a port. Mr. Brewster has no authority except that vested in a common employer. Am I correct?"

"Mr. DeMille, if Mr. Brewster instructs me to sail for the North Cape, I shall do so," said the captain, firmly. "This boat is his for the full term of the lease and I am engaged to sail her with my crew until the tenth of next September."

"We understand your position, captain, and I am sure you appreciate ours. It isn't that we want to end a very delightful cruise, but that we regard it as sheer folly for Mr. Brewster to extend the tour at such tremendous expense. He is—or was—a rich man, but it is impossible to ignore the fact that he is plunging much too heavily. In plain words, we want to keep him from spending more of his money on this cruise. Do you understand our position, Captain Perry?"

"Fully. I wish with all my soul that I could help you and him. My hands are tied by contract, however, much as I regret it at this moment."

"How does the crew feel about this additional trip, captain?" asked DeMille.

"They shipped for five months and will receive five months' pay. The men have been handsomely treated and they will stick to Mr. Brewster to the end," said the captain.

"There is no chance for a mutiny, then?" asked Smith, regretfully. The captain gave him a hard look, but said nothing. Everybody seemed uncomfortable.

"Apparently the only way is the one suggestd by Mr. Smith this morning," said Mrs. Dan, spaking for the women "No one will object, I am sure, if Captain Perry and his chief officers are allowed to hear the plan."

"It is very necessary, in fact," said Mr. Valentine. "We cannot proceed without them. But they will agree with us, I am sure, that it is wise."

An hour later the meeting broke up and the conspirators made their way to the deck. It was a strange fact that no one went alone. They were in groups of three and four and the mystery that hung about them was almost perceptible. Not one was willing to face the excited, buoyand Brewster without help; they found strength and security in companionship.

Peggy was the one rebel against the conspiracy, and yet she knew that the others were justified in the step they proposed to take. She reluctantly joined them in the end, but felt that she was the darkest traitor in the crowd. Forgetting her own distress over the way in which Monty was squandering his fortune, she stood out the one defender of his rights until the end and then admitted tearfully to Mrs. DeMille that she had been "quite unreasonable" in doing so.

Alone in her stateroom after signing the agreement, she wondered what he would think of her. She owed him so much that she at least should have stood by him. She felt that he would be conscious of this. How could she have turned against him? He would not understand of—course he would never understand. And he would hate her with the others—more than the others. It was all a wretched muddle and she could not see her way out.

Monty found his guests very difficult. They listened to his plans with but little interest, and he could not but see that they were uncomfortable. The situation was new to their experience, and they were under a strain. "They mope around like a lot of pouting boys and girls," he growled to himself. "But it's the North Cape now in spite of everything. I don't care if the whole crowd deserts me, my mind is made up."

Try as he would, he could not see Peggy alone. He had much that he wanted to say to her and he hungered for the consolation her approval would bring him, but she clung to Pettingill with a tenacity that was discouraging. The old feeling of jealousy that was connected with Como again disturbed him.

"She thinks that I am a hopless, harmless idiot," he said to himself. "And I don't blame her, either."

Just before nightfall he noticed that his friends were assembling in the bow. As he started to join the group "Subway" Smith and DeMille advanced to meet him. Some of the others were smiling a little sheepishly, but the two men were pictures of solemnity and decision.

"Monty," said DeMille steadily, "we have been conspiring against you and have decided that we sail for New York tomorrow morning."

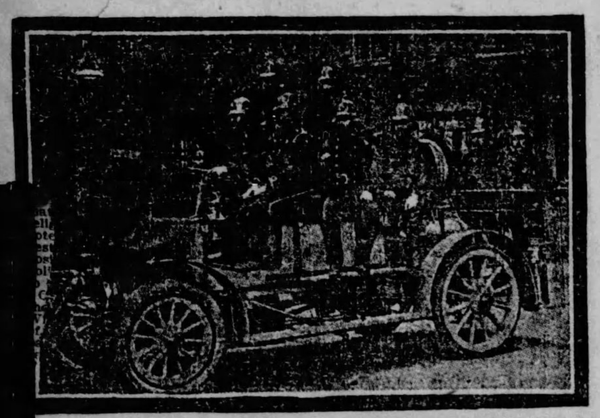
Brewster stopped short and the expression on his face was one they never could forget. Bewilderment, uncertainty and pain succeeded each other like flashes of light. Not a word was spoken for several seconds. The red of humiliation slowly mounted to his cheeks, while in his eyes wavered the look of one who has been hunted down.

"You have decided?" he asked lifelessly, and more than one heart went out in pity to him.

"We hated to do it, Monty, but for your own sake there was no other way," said "Subway" Smith quickly. "We took a vote and there wasn't a dissenting voice."

"It is a plain case of mutiny, I take it."

London's New Automobile Engine



London is not so "slow" as some untraveled Americans imagine. If one should bring this fact sharply home it is this picture of an electric motor engine, which is really a convincing affair. Usually the English are slow to take up innovations. John Bull's attitude, like that of the man from Missouri, is "You've got to show me." Yet often when shown he is still unconvinced. But when he concludes to do a thing his thoroughness is admirable and he will go as far as any other chap to get the best and most stable results. The motor engine in London will be followed by others in various great cities, for, as the great advocate of the automobile declares, the good, faithful horse is doomed to exile from the great centers of population, being gradually ousted, on his way to ultimate extinction.

Room Where Shakespeare Was Born

Humble as this room looks, it is the most celebrated in the world today. The student, the sociologist, the poet, the painter, the philosopher and every man who looks upon human nature and realizes its depths and heights and the laws that girt it round, turn with reverence to this spot. In this room was born William Shakespeare. He was in nowise different from other infants, "mewling and puking in his nurse's arms," as he himself has said it, but with his coming a new and glorious sun was born to the world, beside which other lights have paled, wasted and died. Thousands of persons from all parts of the world, speaking varied tongues and worshiping different gods, have met at this shrine in adoration, made one in their appreciation of the great master genius.

said Monty, utterly alone and heart-sick.

"It isn't necessary to tell you why we have taken this step," said DeMille. "It is heart-breaking to oppose you at this stage of the game. You've been the best ever and——"

"Cut that," cried Monty, and his confidence in himself was fast returning. "This is no time to throw bouquets."

"We like you, Brewster." Mr. Valentine came to the chairman's assistance because the others had looked at him so appealingly. "We like you so well that we can't take the responsibility for your extravagance. It would disgrace us all."

"That side of the matter was never mentioned," cried Peggy indignantly, and then added with a catch in her voice, "We thought only of you."

"I appreciate your motives and I am grateful to you," said Monty. "I am more sorry than I can tell you that the cruise must end in this way, but I too have decided. The yacht will take you to some point where you can catch a steamer to New York. I shall secure passage for the entire party and very soon you will be at home. Captain Perry, will you oblige me by making at once for any port that my guests may agree upon?" He was turning away deliberately when "Subway" Smith detained him.

"What do you mean by getting a steamer to New York? Isn't the 'Flitter' good enough," he asked.

"The 'Flitter' is not going to New York just now," answered Brewster firmly, "notwithstanding your ultimatum. She is going to take me to the North Cape."

(To be Continued.)

SONG OF THE SUBWAY.

(After Tenneyson.)

The placard falls on subway walls
And tells an advertising story;
The gas light wakes a thousand fakes
All printed in a daub of glory.
Kick, people, kick, and send the glaring
placards flying,
Kick, people, answer echoes, trying trying, trying.

Oh, hush, be still; how keen and shrill,
The passengers are daily howling,
Both near and far on every car
The bunch is busy growling;
Kick, people, kick, while through the
subway flying.
Kick, people, answer echoes, trying, trying, trying.

The impure air that hovers there
Would wring complaints from cattle,
And those who ride must all provide
For every breath to battle;
Kick, people, kick, and send the subway
flying.
Kick, people, answer echoes, trying, trying, trying.

—Chicago Chronicle.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES.

Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure you in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

FISH STORIES IN DECEMBER

It is a trifle unseasonable, but it should not for that reason be wholly ignored. A fish story is a fish story, even in December.

This one has to do with a shark recently caught by Captain Angelo Carnella and his crew of seven in the fishing boat Riva, off Alcatraz island, near San Francisco.

The fishermen supposed that they were simply making an extraordinary haul of sea bass until the net with its contents was pulled on deck. Then they discovered that they had captured a shark, which they afterward reported, it is said, was eighty feet in length and weighed over seven tons.

On further nivestigation, however, it was found that the shark was twenty feet long, weighed 2,500 pounds, and carried in its stomach six large porpoises which it had swallowed whole.

A reporter of the San Francisco Chronicle who saw the monster is authority for the statement that the shark measured seventeen feet, weighed 2,500 pounds, and had swallowed four porpoises.

A reporter for the San Francisco Call, who went down to the docks to get the truth, upon thorough investigation, discovered that the shark measured exactly eleven feet, weighed 150 pounds; and had swallowed only one porpoise.

A reporter for the Examiner, who was dispatched to obtain all the particulars, states that the shark was about seven feet in length and weighed about seventy-five pounds. The porpoise story he declares was made out of whole cloth. But in the shark's stomach were found a copy of Webster's Unabridged dictionary, three dozen pearl shirt studs, a lady's bracelet and a dollar watch.

And now the captain and crew of the Riva unite in a signed statement declaring that what they caught was a jewfish, that it was of ordinary size, and that there was nothing in its stomach worth mentioning.

All of which goes to show that while a fish story is a fish story, even in December, it is not handled as carefully as it would be in the regular season.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

VARIOUS ITEMS.

Numerous wild pheasants have lately been seen in the southern part of the city. They are in the woods and fields, and some have come into Genesee Valley park. Some years ago these birds were introduced into this section of the country by persons at Genesee. As the male birds are great fighters, the weaker ones have been driven outward from the vicinity of Genesee. These birds are strictly protected by law, there being no open season for them and a fine of $25 being provided for the shooting of one of them.—Rochester Post Express.

The Berlin correspondent of the London Standard reports an interesting legal tangle for owners of motor cars in Germany. According to a law passed in 1901, a motorist can be punished for allowing his car to give off too great a smell of benzine. A German automobilist was fined for this offense recently and appealed to a higher court. It has now been decided that punishment for such an offense can only be meted out "when the smell of the benzine is so great as to force passersby to take another road to that used by the automobilist in question."

Paris is going to take a leaf out of Hamburg's book and employ mounted police to direct the traffic of the streets. Those beautiful creatures who nowadays wave the white baton in the maelstrom of the boulevards, and whom the "cochers" survey, Nelson-wise, with their blind eye, are relegated to the comparatively inglorious position of escorting elderly ladies and children across the road. They will enter the lists as the champions of the fair and the feeble against the oppressor on the box of the Paris cab. As to the mounted police, calm and secure above the storm, they will thank heaven they are not as their foot brethren—exposed to all the buff-tings. They will act as a lighthouse to the mariner, piloting the automobile or the horse-driven vehicle. The theory is that, seeing the equestrian figure of authority on the horizon, the navigator will immediately slacken his speed, so that he may come to a dead stop at the crossing. The "Sergot a Cheval," as the children have already dubbed him, will hunt of an evening with his friend the bicycle policeman, in the prairies of the outer boulevards, where roam the red men of the "trade divers"—the Apache. But that wily tribesmen, with his ear to the ground, will soon detect the click of the official hoof and be off helimes.—Paris Correspondence in London Pall Mall Gazette.

The Spanish Cortes is about to become the scene of a remarkable experiment in social legislation. The minister of the interior has drafted a bill absolutely prohibiting the selling of tobacco, cigars or cigarettes to any person under 17 years of age. The penalties vary from £2 to £20 with imprisonment in exceptionally bad cases. The measure is justified as imperative for the arrest of racial degeneration. Tuberculosis makes great ravages among Spanish laboring youths, who, for the most part, under-nourished and already enfeebled by this and overwork, aggravate matters by spending much of their scanty wages in tobacco, generally cigarettes.—London Globe.

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Our new 192 page catalogue, beautifully illustrated and quoting wholesale prices direct to users on the finest line of vehicles and harness in America. Sent Free on Request. Over 100 styles to choose from. Prices to suit every pocketbook. Split Hickory vehicles sold on $25 Days Free Use Plan, and guaranteed for two years. Write for catalogue.

The Ohio Carriage Mfg. Co. (H. C. Phelps, Pres.) Station 156 Cincinnati, Ohio.

MY GIRL

ELIZABETH AYERS. No. X.

"How time runs away with itself when one is busy and happy, doesn't it Teddy? This week hasn't seemed an hour long to me." My Girl said Christmas eve.

"Tempus certainly does fugit." I returned, not daring to move a muscle. My Girl was pinning a sprig of holly in my buttonhole and when she starts to fix me up I know I have to stand still and be made beautiful. After the holly was arranged to her satisfaction, she concluded my tie was crooked and put a pin in it to keep it straight.

"I hope the pin won't show," I said, pretending to be particular so it would take her longer.

"Oh, no." My Girl chirped cheerfully, "it's a black-headed one."

I wanted to wear a red tie that evening. My Girl acted shocked when I proposed it, and exclaimed, "the idea! Of course you must wear a white tie at a wedding, Teddy," she said with that grand air of hers, and as My Girl knows what's correct, naturally I obeyed.

I wondered how she figured it out that a black-headed pin wouldn't show in a white tie, but I decided she had some way of keeping it hidden. As a rule I don't care to have my tie pinned to my collar button, but as long as My Girl wanted it that way, I thought it might be the style for home weddings. I didn't care how long she took to fix it, I liked the feel of her soft hands around my face and throat.

When she had the tie pinned to suit her, she decided my hair needed retouching.

"You have lovely hair, Teddy," she said, giving it little dabs and pokes. "It's so thick and soft and such a pretty color!"

Immediately I began to get proud of my hair. My Girl has a nice way of finding out your good points. All the time she was busy putting me in shape, I stood as still as a wooden Indian getting a fresh coat of paint.

"Nice boy, Teddy." My Girl said, when she had finished the fine touches.

She stepped back a little distance to get the full effect of my glory and she stood there, with her head on one side, looking at me with a pride in her eyes that made me turn red clear under my collar.

"My Girl," I warned her, feeling bashful and wanting to hide my face, "when you look at me like that you're taking big chances."

She wrinkled up her nose and giggled. "No, you mustn't come near me," she answered, putting out her hands to keep me away, "consider my clothes."

I wish you could have seen My Girl that evening. She was dressed for the wedding. She had on something soft and white that looked like it was made out of a summer cloud. It floated around her when she walked and there was some kind of cloth at the top with peek holes in it.

My Girl said it was a lace yoke.

"You can call it any old name, Mrs. Vanderbilt," I told her. "You look like a rich lady in it, and you are the prettiest little woman that ever made home the best place on this large, round earth."

"Now, Teddy," said My Girl, getting shy.

It was her turn to blush and she colored a beautiful pink. She looked so like a flower that even if she would have let me, I wouldn't have dared to touch her for fear she might break and fade away. I felt like a hulk beside her and found myself thinking:

"Pure and exquisitely fair as a flower that springs through the mossy floor of a wood."

I don't know where I got that, but it fits My Girl to perfection. Before I had time to be sentimental out loud, My Girl, speaking in a chirky voice, brought me to with a rush.

"Teddy," she said, peacocking across the room, and twisting her neck so she could see the tail of her gown over her shoulder, "how does my skirt hang?"

Honestly, I had to laugh. My Girl jumps me so suddenly from romance to reality.

Everything was ready and waiting for the wedding. Mary and the Little Mother were in the bedroom putting on the last fine touches. We had Jimmy shut in the kitchen with Micky. My Girl could go into the bedroom, but I was excluded, so while we were waiting for the minister and the company, I wandered into the kitchen to cheer up the bridegroom. He seemed to be taking things quietly and sat by the table reading the paper. Micky was bearing up as well as could be expected, looking sad but resigned, under the affliction of a bunch of red satin ribbon tied on his collar. I reflected that here was rank favoritism. Micky could wear a red tie and I couldn't. He was sitting, lop-sided, in a far corner of the kitchen, gazing at Jimmy with the enquiring look in his eyes dogs have when they know there is something doing out of the ordinary and are wondering what is going to happen.

I noticed that Jimmy was reading the paper upside down.

"Anything new in the village?" I asked carelessly, just to try him.

JIMMY AND HIS GIRL.

Jimmy ran his eyes over the columns, from bottom to top.

"Nothing doing," he said, careless like, too.

I commenced to grin.

"Do you happen to be a Chinaman?" I demanded. "They always read wrong end foremost."

Jimmy threw the paper on the floor.

"I wish the show was over," he muttered, getting fierce.

"Cheer up," said I, "cheer up. We'll all be staring at Mary. Not one will know you are there."

"She's worth it," he declared with the expression on his face I like to see a man have when he speaks of his best girl.

"I'll tell you what's the matter," he burst out. "I'm afraid Mary's taking a risk. You know what I was. How does anyone know I won't be that way again? I wasn't born good. Something gets hold of me every once in a while that drives me to go bad. That's what they call it in trained animals—going bad! Then they finish their keeper. That's what I have to fight against—going bad!"

I was startled. Jimmy is usually rather silent and reserved. I'd never heard him say so much at a time before. I knew I had to say something in return. I don't believe in preaching, but I had to say something. Jimmy was afraid and was losing his nerve.

"Now, look here, young fellow," I said, thinking fast, "don't get excited. You've been telling yourself the story of your past life, and you find it doesn't match up with Mary's. Blot it out. Start clean. When a man has a good wife he has an anchor that'll keep him from knocking around in the storm and going to smash on the rocks. You'll see. It'll be all right."

"Do you think so?" he asked seriously.

"I don't think it, I know," I told him, having My Girl in mind.

That seemed to make him feel better, and we shook hands like brothers. I thought he needed either his girl or his mother. The chances were he would have his girl longer than he would his mother. Anyway, she would soon have to take second place. I went after the Little Mother. I called Micky out, closed the door, and left them together. The last thing I saw, the Little Mother had her boy's head on her breast and her lips were moving rapidly. I couldn't hear what she said, but I knew they were mother words that went to the right place.

My Girl met me in the next room. We can't lose each other for long in our house. Her cheeks were stained with roses and her eyes were shining like stars on a clear night.

"Everything's ready," she whispered, side-stepping. "Come and see Mary; she's perfectly dear."

You should have seen those two girls together! Mary had on a summer cloud dress something like My Girl's, and she looked almost as pretty.

They were two dreams!

We'd invited a few friends to be among those present, so's not to have the wedding a solemn occasion. Every one came in saying "Merry Christmas. Isn't it splendid Christmas weather? How pretty the house looks," and things like that.

I wanted to take My Girl behind the door and give her a good squeeze and then shake hands with myself because I had her, but being the host, I was forced to behave with dignity. Micky thought he had to do the honors. He examined the guests individually and then collectively, eying them critically. Finally he planted himself in the middle of the room ad had an orgy of tail wagging. They all laughed when My Girl said, "Isn't um lovely!"

Mary and Jimmy stood in front of our window garden to be married. The Little Mother was next to her boy, and My Girl and I stood near Mary. My Girl hung to my hand all through the ceremony. I had my shoulder ready if she wanted to weep. She came pretty close to it once or twice, and I heard her breath coming jerky. Those times I closed by hand harder around hers and she moved a little nearer as if she was cuddling up closer, so we got through all rigat. I'll confess to feeling a little chokey myself. If you have any heart or emotions, you can't help but be serious through the marriage ceremony part of a wedding, no matter how gay you may get after it is over.

When it was ended and Jimmy and Mary were married, there was that pause that always comes after a marriage, as if you were catching your breath. The Little Mother broke it by putting her arms around her children.

"God bless you, my dearies," she whispered.

Mary and Jimmy held out their hands to us, and there we stood close together, not saying a word until My Girl spoke out loud so every one could hear her—Oh, she's the lady!—"I wish you may be as happy as Teddy and I. I can't wish you anything better."

It was so still again you could feel a pin prick you. Then some one got nervous and giggled. That broke the tension, and they all crowded around with congratulations. After that, we certainly had a good time celebrating the Christmas eve wedding. My Girl knows how to make people feel so much at home when they come to our house, they act like they wanted to live with us forever. It was after twelve o'clock before Micky finished escorting the guests to the street—My, but he was busy!—and My Girl and I stood in our door, listening to the sound of voices talking and laughing. They came back to us as long as they were within hearing distance. You see the good time stayed with them, even after they had gone away.

"Come in, My Girl," I said at last. "It's getting too cold for you out here."

We shut the door on the night and went into our parlor. Things were pretty much mixed up, but it looked homey. I brought My Girl an easy chair and she made herself comfortable. Micky invited himself to come to the party and put his head on My Girl's knee. I stood looking on for a moment, it was such a pretty picture.

"Now, the family must get together and talk it all over, Teddy," My Girl suggested.

"Wait a second," I told her.

The next thing My Girl knew, she had a new fur collar around her neck and a muff as big as a cushion on her lap, tickling Micky's nose.

"Merry Christmas, girl o' mine," I cried.

"Why, Teddy," My Girl exclaimed. "Why, Teddy!"

She didn't have to say a word more to let me know she was pleased.

My Girl gave me something that would make you laugh if you knew what there was behind it. She'd made me a smoking jacket—that was what she was doing when she jumped and ran every time I came into the house unexpectedly—and for a companion piece, there was a box of cigars.

I didn't mention the past history connected with these presents. I'll tell you about it some other time. I put on the jacket so My Girl could see how it fitted. It was as easy as an old shoe.

"You just look lovely in it, Teddy," My Girl declared, smoothing a place where she imagined there was a wrinkle.

I wanted to purr.

We had our chairs in front of the fire and I lighted one of the new cigars.

"Is it good, Teddy?" My Girl asked, leaning forward anxiously.

"It's all right," said I, puffing away like a chimney.

"Everything's all right, isn't it, Teddy?" My Girl said, smiling her angel smile.

"Everything's more than all right, My Girl," said I.

We sat there for nearly an hour, holding hands and talking the wedding over.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

WHALES ON THEIR HOLIDAYS

Prof. Goldlob has been telling the Christiania Academy of Science the results of his investigations into the migrations of whales. These creatures hang about the coast of Norway and Finland until the spring is well advanced, and then they go away on their travels. Some go to the Azores, others to Bermuda and the Antilles, and they cover these enormous distances in an incredibly short time. Some of them bring back harpoons which bear the names of ships and other evidences of where these migrants have been for their summer holidays.

A BACK DOORSTEP LECTURE

Recently an Illinois woman gave a lecture on the tramp question. Her audience was an itinerant man of leisure.

When he asked for a "bite to eat," she pulled up one sleeve to show her scrawny arm and small muscle, saying: "Look at my arm, and look at yours. Let me tell you something: When in my childhood and girlhood, I had less than the ordinary vitality and went to school contrary to the advice of our family physician. In spite of a lack of health and plenty of nothing but poverty I went to school.

"Mind you: I went to school, minded my parents and trained myself to do something. Now I am supporting aged, helpless parents as well as myself. It is an everyday occurrence for a robust hulk of a man to step up and ask for something to eat. Sometimes I can't help wondering how many of you have had fewer opportunities than I had."

Until she was through the man looked at her in seeming amazement; then he suddenly darted around the corner of the house. He did not send his partner to that house, either.

TRUE TO LIFE.

An exhibition of works of art has just been opened in Paris, executed by porters and other railway employes. There is, says rumor, one splendid picture in oils entitled, "Now then, stoopid." It represents an old gentleman (excellently painted) disappearing beneath a truck full of boxes wheeled by a muscular man in uniform.—London Globe.

Remarkable Success Cancer of the Cheek Cured by Anointing with Oil.

Ainger, Mich., June 6, 1904.

DR. D. M. BYE CO., Indianapolis, Ind.

GENTLEMEN:—Just five weeks ago yesterday I commenced your treatment and the lump on my face came out a week ago last Friday, and in six days it may all be healed. Very truly,

S. K. MAY.

All forms of cancer and tumor cured by soothing, balmy oils. Doctors, lawyers and ministers endorse it. Write for free book to the Home Office, Dr. D. M. Bye Co., Drawer 505 C, Indianapolis, Ind.

THE TOOTHSOME SHAD

Most Popular of All the Food Fishes of America.

Of all the food fishes of America shad may be regarded as the most popular; it appears on the table of the wealthy epicure as a delicacy, while to the unpampered palate of the workingman it forms a substantial and nourishing dish.

In the golden days of their former abundance no shad were so highly prized as those captured in the upper reaches of the Susquehanna, whose clear, running waters only the better conditioned could attain, and which in their long journey against a swiftly flowing stream were supposed to acquire a flavor peculiarly their own.

In the van of the ascending shoal were massed the largest and the strongest fish, the steady, even approach of their densely compacted ranks being betrayed by a nearing ripple visible at a distance of several hundred yards. Battling with a madly contending current, sometimes halting sometimes retreating, and again advancing as the waters became warmer, many of the weaker and smaller fell out of the serried ranks, but the larger and stronger pushed on to the difficult goal.

The upper valley, apparently the bourn of their long and toilsome journey, was generally attained toward the close of March, or, if the season was backward, early in April. In this slow northern movement the males preceded the roe burdened fish, and successive shoals of each prolonged the fishery for several weeks. The best shad caught at this time and place weighed eight or nine pounds, and in exceptional instances reached a weight of eleven or twelve pounds.

It is well known that the Indians who once populated the Atlantic seaboard greatly prized the shad, and lingered along the banks of the Susquehanna, Delaware and Hudson rivers for the annual reappearance of their favorite fish. Shad also visited the waters of the New England rivers, and the early settlers in Massachusetts found immense numbers of shad in the various streams of that colony, and, following the Indian practice, were accustomed to use their surplus catch as manure.

After the desolation of the lovely Wyoming Valley by the memorable Indian massacre of 1778 its widowed and fatherless were the objects of much solicitude, and among the thoughtful administrations of the rugged frontiersmen was what became known as the widows' haul. The first Sunday after the season began the entire catch of the seine, whether much or little, was set apart for their exclusive benefit, and this generous practice was continued for more than a decade after the massacre. In 1790 one of these widows' hauls, near Wilkesbarre, resulted in an authenticated total catch of ten thousand shad, and even larger draughts were reported from Nanticoke and Bloomsburg.

The damming of the Susquehanna, conjoined with wasteful methods of capture, utterly extinguished these magnificent fisheries. During the last ten years of the nineteenth century, however, the labors of the Pennsylvania fish commission partly renewed the former abundance of the catch. The lavish generosity of nature has everywhere been abused, and the finny treasures of the Delaware have been wasted with the same reckless prodigality and unconcern for the future that elsewhere marked the fishery. But in 1891 the joint action of commissions of New York and Pennsylvania in establishing an effective fishery at Lackawaxen dam, on the Delaware, opened an additional hundred miles of that splendid stream to the shad, and after an absence of seventy years, they reappeared at Downsville, N. Y., upon the Popacton branch, and at Deposit, upon the west branch, having at ther furthest reached a point three hundred miles from the sea. —Philadelphia Record.

TWO ARCTIC BABIES.

Peary's Experience With Tiny Musk Oxen.

On the 4th of July, 1899, in a broad level valley in the heart of Ellesmere Land, I came upon a herd of five musk oxen. When they saw us they ran together and stood back to back in star form, with heads outward. This is their usual method of defense against walrus, their only enemies in this land. After they were shot I discovered two tiny calves, which till then had been hidden under their mother's long hair.

Such funny little coal-black creatures they were, with a gray patch on their foreheads, great, soft black eyes, enormously large, bony knock-kneed legs and no tails at all.

With the failing of the last musk ox my dogs made a rush for the little animals which, though wide-eyed and trembling with fear, showed a bold front to the savage unknown creatures which surrounded them. Fortunately I was too quick for the dogs and rescued the little fellows.

Then I hardly knew what to do. I had not the heart to kill them myself nor tell my Eskimos to. Finally I thought I would try and get them to the ship, fifty miles away, though I did not know how I was to do this over the miles of mountains and rough ice.

After the dogs were fastened the little fellows stood quietly by the bodies of their mothers till all the animals were skinned and cut up; but when we were ready to start for camp, and put a line about their necks to lead them away, they struggled so violently at the touch of the rope that I knew they would soon strangle themselves to death, and had the ropes taken off. Then we tried to drive them, but could not. Then I remembered by experience years before at Far-off Independence bay and told Ahngmaloktok to throw one of the musk ox skins over his back and walk off.

With a baa-a-a the little fellows were at his heels in an instant, and with noses buried in the long hair trailing behind him followed contentedly, while the rest of us kept off the dogs.

In this way everything went nicely, and we scrambled along over the rocks, waded across two or three streams and walked through an exquisitely soft, green little patch of meadow, cut by a gurgling crystal brook, until we reached the ice-boat where the sledge had been left.—St. Nicholas.

IDIOSYNCRASIES OF COOKS

"Speaking of the unreasonableness of cooks," said a woman from Chicago who has come to New York to study social problems, "I heard of two rather startling instances just before I started East.

"There was a cook in one of the big houses on the Lake Drive who has a most exaggerated idea of her own importance. The house is a large one, and the servants are well quartered on the fourth story. To save them from climbing stairs an extra elevator was put in for their use. It was not long until the cook came to her mistress with this surprising complaint.

"'The servants' elevator is too crowded, ma'am, and I have to wait for the waitresses. You'll have to get me an elevator of my own or I'll go to a new place.'

"Another Chicago woman kept up a large country establishment some distance from the city. Her cook was a jewel as a cook, but very unpopular with the other servants. The coachman or gardeners would not take her about as they did the younger and prettier maids. Her vanity was hurt, but she thought she saw a way out.

"'I'm going to leave,' she declared to her mistress one Sunday, 'unless you order one of the men to take me to church every Sunday. I've not been accustomed to going to church alone, and I'm not going to do it.'

"The woman told the maid that she could not interfere in a personal matter of that kind, and that if she could not win the attentions of the men servants she would have to go to church alone or return to Chicago. The cook tried again, and, failing, gave up her place."

NOT EXACTLY LOST.

"In Moscow," said a writer "I saw a little child crying miserably one afternoon. He walked slowly down one of the principal streets, and his nowls soon brought a big crowd around him.

"'What is the matter, my child? What troubles you?' everyone asked.

"The boy paused finally. He looked at the multitude which had assembled; then, lifting up his voice, he shouted, in a shrill treble:

"'I am lost. Will somebody please take me home to Ivan Troubetskoy, the champion clothier of the south end, who has just got in his new stock of autumn overcoats, suits, neckties, shirts, hats and umbrellas, which he will sell cheaper than any one else in the city?'"

The University of California has formally forbidden the playing of "crusoe" by the students, both because it is gambling and because the students made so much noise over it as to disturb the professors.

The Farmstead

Questions for Answers.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

Will some reader of The Blade please give me some information in regard to my mare. She has been lame for about ten weeks. Supposing it to be a sprain, I blistered her shoulder with caustic balsam without and good results. She will get better at times and then become worse. I had her examined by a veterinary and he supposed it to be a gravel in the hoof, but there doesn't seem to be any inflammation in the hoof at all. I have not worked her at all for about six weeks. She don't spare her leg much in standing on it, except when bending her head to the ground. I thought it might be a slip in the shoulder, for there is no swelling or inflammation in her leg whatever.—L., Blissfield, Mich.

Will some Blade reader please tell me, in the next issue, why my hens go blind, and kindly give a remedy.—W., Newville, Ind.

What are the most essential points to be considered in selecting a dairy cow? Is breeding the important thing?—B., Crossville, Ind.

What time is preferable for pruning apple trees? Should the wound resulting from the pruning be given attention?—S., Acton, Ind.

Having at different times had unsatisfactory experiences with frozen eggs I wish to appeal to some Blade reader for their method employed to get the most satisfactory results from the use of eggs that have been frozen. How should they be treated?—W., Adelaide, Ohio.

What should I feed my hogs while in pen to obtain the best results?—K., Morgan, Mo.

Will some farmer who has made satisfactory demonstration tell me if it is possible to bale clover hay in the field to good advantage?—H., Mercersburg, Pa.

To Kill Weevil.

Editor Farmstead: To kill weevil in peas, beans, etc., place them in tight box and place bisulphide of carbon in dish on top of them; cover box tightly. The bisulphide fumes being heavier than air, sinks through them after 24 hours. One pound bisulphide will treat 25 or 30 bushels. Keep light away, as it is highly explosive.—M., East Palestine.

To Cure Scours in Horses.

Editor Farmstead: In your issue of Dec. 22, 1904, I read the question for cure of scours in a horse and I hereby cheerfully submit the cure, which I have never known to fail. Go to any druggist and buy 10c worth of prepared chalk and give the following dose every 24 hours until relieved: For a colt one teaspoonful; for a horse, one tablespoonful. The same may be given in a small quantity of milk and water, in a drenching bottle. Care must be taken not to give too large a dose or it may check it too suddenly. This is also an effective cure for calves, etc.—G., Conneautville, Pa.

Cement Water Tank.

Editor Farmstead: For G., Angola, Ind. To build a cement water tank, dig a trench 2½ feet wide, 3 feet deep and as long as required, according to stock to be watered. Fill trench with cement (Portland), one part cement, five parts sand. If stone (small stone) are handy, put a good layer between cement; then repeat, filling cement and stone until even with grade. Then with planking put up the form of tank desired. Make a wall 8 inches thick around the water basin. This should be of good sharp sand and gravel, three parts sand and one part cement. Height of the tank should be governed by the kind of stock to be watered. After the planks are removed the outfit will look rough. To overcome this condition take three parts sand and one part cement and plaster the surface until it is smooth. Sprinkle the tank for from four to six days after the cement is hard and keep the sun away from it, if is possible, for a week. At the bottom lay one-inch pipe, with faucet for an outlet in winter, as the formation of ice in the tank will cause it to crack. The pipe should be S-shaped, so as to keep a firm hold in the cement. In building use nothing but the best Portland cement.—K., Rochester, N. Y.

Green Bugs on Rose Bushes.

Editor Farmstead:—If E. W., who asks in Blade of December 15 for a remedy for green bugs on rose bushes, will make strong suds of soft water and soft soap and thoroughly wash the parts covered with bugs, she will find it successful; or make strong tobacco tea, and use the same, she will find it effective. I write from experience, and know that either will be found good.—L., Woodlawn, Ill.

Death to Cabbage Worms.

Editor Farmstead:—To W., Muscatine, Iowa: Cayenne pepper sprinkled on cabbage worms. When rain washes the pepper off put more on. The cabbage will not be injured in any way.—L., Woodlawn, Ill.

Calves Have Tuberculosis.

Editor Farmstead:—Tell H., of Willis, Va., that his calves have tuberculosis. There is no cure.—F., Oceola, Neb.

Cure for Lumpy Jaw.

Editor Farmstead:—In answer to B., of Chattanooga, Tenn.: Potassium will cure lumpy jaw in cattle if case is not of too long standing. Twenty-five cents worth divided into 12 doses given two or three times a day will cause lumps to finally disappear.—F., Seligman, Mo.

Cure for "Rubbing" Horse.

Editor Farmstead:—Have often seen requests from Blade readers for something that will cure a horse from rubbing himself against the fences and sides of stall and manger. Some ask for a remedy for a horse that bites and scratches himself with his teeth. Others say their horse has small pimples over his body, others that their horse has rubbed the hair from his mane and tail. Now I do not know what causes this disease, neither do I know the name of it, but one thing I do know, I have seen many horses cured of these very complaints by giving them all the salt they would eat and keeping a supply of salt by them so they can eat it at their leisure. I would like for S., of Mount Eagle, Tenn., to try feeding his horse all the salt that he will eat for two weeks, then report through The Blade of his success.—S., Connersville, Ind.

"W.'s" Theory Correct.

Editor Farmstead:—As you ask the veteran stock raisers of the great Blade family to give their experience regarding the rings or ridges on the horns of cattle, would say that W., Mt. Auburn, Ill., is correct.—G., Hot Springs, S. Dak.

Sweeny.

Editor Farmstead:—To B., of Guthrie, Okla. Pull out on the skin so as to loosen it from the flesh as much as possible. Take the small blade of your knife and make a small hole through the skin at top of shoulder, and then take a large bicycle pump and pump full of wind. Turn the animal out for one month and it will be cured.—F., Oceola, Neb.

Valuable Remedies.

Editor Farmstead:—In answer to A., Albana, Va., take two drams of oleate of zinc and an ounce of vaseline; mix. It is good for man or beast. I have tried it on both. It is good for fresh cut or galled shoulders of horses; also for scours in calf. Paregoric and linseed oil, half and half, teaspoonful of each, is good for colts. Give large dose. Don't feed calf unground feed; feed shelled corn.—W., Bourbon, Ind.

Grows Tea in South Carolina.

Dr. Charles A. Shepard, of South Carolina, has proved on his own plantation, at Summerville, twenty miles out of Charleston, that the growing of tea can be carried on successfully and profitably. He has been doing this for twelve years with such good results, says the Chicago Chronicle, that the secretary of agriculture and the congress of the United States highly approve his deeds, and both are extending him liberal assistance.

"My idea from the start," said Dr. Sheppard, "was to add an additional crop to the farm products of the country. The road to agricultural supremacy is through diversifying. My friends seem to think I have been successful, and I have every reason to be gratified with what has been accomplished.

"Tea raising in the United States is certainly practicable. It is no new thing in this country, for in the old day a French priest planted tea on the banks of the Ashley river. But owing to the difference in the cost of labor the United States cannot compete with the Orient in low grade or cheap teas. It will pay us to produce only that of the highest quality, which brings a high price in market. The tea grown on my place in South Carolina compares with the best that is imported from eastern lands."

Nitrogen in Manure.

There is always a large proportion of nitrogen in barnyard manure, but the materials of the manure may not be immediately soluble, which renders the nitrogen unavailable until late in the season should the manure be applied to the soil for early crops. For this reason a fertilizer rich in itrogen should be used in connection with the manure, such as nitrate of soda or sulphide of ammonia, which may be applied to the soil when the manure is spread.

Milk Fever Bulletin.

The United States department of agriculture has just issued farmers' bulletin No. 206 on the subject of "Milk Fever," a copy of which should be in the hands of every dairyman in the country. It is an exhaustive treatise on the subject and was written by no less an authority than John R. Mohler, V. M. D., chief of pathological division, bureau of animal industry. It gives a description of the disease, the symptoms and the various methods of treatment. Both the potassium iodine and the new air treatment, of which there has been so much talk recently, are given. There is also much good advice on the methods of prevention. This disease is so common among cattle that dairymen can not afford to be without this bulletin, which may be had free of charge for the asking.

The Egg Product.

The American hen last census numbered over 233,000,000 and her value was over $70,000,000. She laid over 1,000,000,000 eggs that year, or 203 eggs apiece for every inhabitant. Ohio led in the value of eggs produced, and Iowa came off with a greater number of eggs laid than any of the states. Eggs are the highest in Alaska, where they average 43 cents per dozen. Eggs are lowest in Texas, where they average 7 cents per dozen.

Georgia's Vagrancy Law.

Georgia's new vagrancy law makes it lawful to put to work on the highways any adult who can not show he has regular employment. As a result of the enforcement of this law the highways of that state are being put in the finest condition.

Recent Literature.

The following books have been received by The Blade from the publishers named. For further information address the publishers, not us;

From The F. A. Stokes Co., New York:

A Japanese Romance. The title of this story by Clive Holland is a good explanation of its character. It is a tragic love story of Japan, filled with beauty and pathos which help to alleviate the tragedy. The volume is illustrated in colors.

American Wives and Others is the title of a volume of humorous sketches by Jerome K. Jerome. The essays are written in jovial humor and deal with modern life and people, and while for the most part seriousness is avoided, underlying the jests are some wise and pertinent thoughts. The book is illustrated with comical drawings.

Tondax, by Warren K. Moorehead, is a story of the Sioux Indians into which many historical characters are introduced. The time of the tale is just previous to the death of General Custer, the general playing no inconsiderable part in the events narrated. The story closes with the last fight in which Custer and his command were killed. The book illustrates the Indian point of view, and aims to prove that the lawless trader and frontiersman were responsible for the trouble between the Indian tribes and the United States government. The Robert Clarke Co., Cincinnati.

The Buccaneers. The second title of this novel by Henry M. Hyde is The Black Flag in Business. The plot is founded upon modern corporation methods in dealing with rivals and describes a commercial war. A love interest is combined with the business battle. Funk & Wagnalls, New York.

The Marathon Mystery is a well told detective story, written by Burton E. Stevenson. A mysterious murder in a New York apartment house sets the coil to going, and there is much excitement and confusion before the mystery is solved. It is an excellent story of its kind. Henry Holt & Co., New York.

The novel called Eliza is a picture of domestic affairs in an English family comprising a young bank clerk and his wife, Eliza. Barry Pain is the author of the amusing little book in which a clever woman is always getting the better of a dense young man. Dana, Estes & Co., Boston.

Old Love Stories Retold, by Richard Le Gallienne, is a series of historic love stories. The love romances of Dante and Beatrice, Shelley and Mary Godwin, Petrarch, Machiavelli and other famous people of the past have been related by Mr. Le Gallienne and made charming by his poetic fancy and beauty of expression. The book is profusely illustrated. The Baker & Taylor Co., New York.

Life in Sing Sing. Number 1500, author of the book describing life in Sing Sing prison, was the founder and first editor of The Star of Hope, the famous paper written, edited, printed by and circulated among the Sing Sing prisoners. His book discloses a view of the inner workings of Sing Sing prison, and describes in detail prison life. The Bobbs-Merrill Co., Indianapolis.

Moral Education. This work by Howard Griggs, discusses the philosophy of education from the standpoint that the chief aim of education is to develop noble manhood and womanhood. It is a valuable volume in its treatment of the subject. Published by B. W. Huebsch, New York.

If I Were a Girl Again. Lucy Elliot Keeler is the author of this book of talks to girls. The chapters are of the useful little essays on manners, mental and physical, and are distinguished by good sense and free feeling. It is an excellent book of counsel to young women. The Fleming H. Revell Co., Chicago.

Poor Chap.

The man who is dissatisfied with his lot always thinks he has a lot to be dissatisfied about.—Somerville Journal.

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Question Bureau

RULES.—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions all the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest; and will not answer any questions concerning prices of old coins, stamps, etc. 5.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

The Presidential Succession.

Has congress passed a law making the secretaries of agriculture and commerce and labor in the cabinet to succeed to the presidency like the other cabinet officers?—E. B. C., Glen Easton, Pa.

No. Such an act has recently been introduced in the lower house of congress and is now awaiting action. The 49th congress passed an act providing for presidential succession, which was signed by the president January 19, 1886. At that time the departments of Agriculture and Commerce and Labor had not been created.

John Wilkes Booth.

Please give a short sketch of the life of Booth, the slayer of Lincoln and what became of Booth?—J. E. C., Westfield, Pa.

John Wilkes Booth was an American tragedian, born in Hartford county, Maryland, in 1839. Booth sympathized with the Confederates during the civil war, and formed a conspiracy to avenge the "lost cause" through the death of President Lincoln. He shot and mortally wounded the president while he was attending a performance at Ford's theater, Washington, April 14, 1865. In attempting to escape after shooting the president Booth fell and broke his leg. He concealed himself in Virginia until April 26, where he was found and, upon refusing to surrender, was shot.

Quite a number of newspaper stories have been published at various times, to the effect that Booth was not really killed and still lives, but these reports are not entitled to credence. Booth's body now lies in an unmarked grave in a cemetery at Baltimore, in a burial lot belonging to the Booth family.

Portraits of Jesus.

If Jesus was a Jew, please inform me why He is always portrayed as having golden locks or red hair?—O. O., West Falls, N. Y.

Well, you have no doubt that Jesus was a Jew, have you? Read the two irreconcilable genealogies given of Him in Matthew i, 1 to 16, inclusive; Luke iii, 23 to 38, inclusive. If He was not a Jew, what was he? As to His representations in pictorial art, those we see in magazines, papers, etc., are all copied from the idealizations of the great Italian painters of the middle ages. Now, remember this fact: That the ancient Jews never made portraits or statues of the human face or figure, because of the prohibition in Exodus xx, 4. Of course, the modern Jews, who are far removed from the pagan surroundings of their ancestors at the time the book of Exodus was written, do not interpret the command as literally as was done in ancient times. But in the era in which Jesus lived, that prohibition was as rigidly observed by Jews as it had ever been. And the first Christians were Jews, just as was Jesus, and obeyed the Mosaic law, as did He. For Jesus, so far as the gospel records show, was a reformer of the Jewish religion, not the founder of a new faith. It was not until Paul, who never saw Jesus in the flesh, began his grand crusade for the new faith (which met great mass of Jews rejected with scorn) that the new religion had any force. Had Paul not lived, Jesus today would be regarded as one of hundreds of Jewish reformers, like John the Baptist, for instance.

There is no authentic portrait of Christ, of His mother, Mary, nor of any one of the apostles. We are all familiar with the alleged portraits of these, in stained glass windows in cathedrals and churches, in thousands of oil paintings and frescoes by the great artists of the middle ages. But they are only ideals of the middle ages there were numerous personal descriptions of Christ written, but they were long ago shown to be frauds. No one who saw Him in the flesh ever left any description of him. Consequently the artists, imbued with a deep reverence, which in many cases bordered on superstition, they depicted Christ as they imagined him, but not as he really was. They give Him auburn locks, a long, oval face, a short, pointed head, with mustache, was their ideal. Without doubt Jesus was a typical Jew—with black hair and eyes, hooked nose, thick lips, and all the typical physical characteristics of His race. Be sure of this—that no alleged picture of Jesus has any historical authority. All of them are the dreams of artists, or derived from such dreams.

Anthony and Cleopatra.

My attention was recently called to a quotation: "I am dying, Egypt, dying," and I infer that it was composed and written by a soldier the night before his death on the field of battle. Can you give the poem, the soldier's name and the circumstances of its being written?—C. E. C., Baines Corners, N. Y.

The editor of the bureau suspects that you are not quite fair in your question—that you pretend to an ignorance greater than the circumstances warrant—because you put in very intangible form a lie that has been current for 20 years. The facts are these:

The poem "Antony and Cleopatra," we cannot print. It is too well known. It was written by William Haines Lytle, born in Cincinnati in 1826, killed at Chickamauga, in 1863. He was a Cincinnati lawyer; was a captain in the Mexican war, resumed law practice at its close in Cincinnati was a member of the Ohio legislature and a major general in the Ohio militia. When the civil war began he was made colonel of the Tenth Ohio Vounteer infantry. In the West Virginia campaign he was severely wounded at the battle of Carnifex Ferry. He was again wounded and taken prisoner at the battle of Perryville, Ky., in 1862, was exchanged and promoted brigadier general of volunteers. At Chickamauga he was killed while leading a charge of his brigade. The spot on which he died, on Lytle hill, is marked by a monument in Chickamauga National Military park.

His best known poem, "Antony and Cleopatra," is supposed to be the words of Antony to Cleopatra. It was written in 1857. The writer has a copy of Coggeshall's "Poets and Poetry of the West," printed in 1858, which contains the poem. Some fool started the story that it was written by Lytle on the night before his death, in his tent at Chickamauga. No one but an idiot could suppose that a general in command of a brigade, in the face of the enemy, with a battle impending, would have time to waste in writing poetry. The cold facts of the case are that the night before his death Lytle was engaged in a general movement of all of Rosecrans' army. As the previous night fell, the Union lines at Chickamauga, extending north and south and facing east, began a movement by which the whole line moved some miles northward; what was the Union left in the evening was the right the next morning. Lytle got little, if any sleep, nor did any other officer. Be frank with the Bureau. In this answer we have set you an example.

Creeds of the Presidents.

Will you please tell me how many of our presidents have been professed Christians; and to what denominations did they belong?—T. G. W., Mannington, W. Va.

You seem, from the wording of your question, to recognize the difference between really being a Christian, and simply a "professed" Christian. Very many public men must be classed in the latter category. The masses of the people are religious—in the sense of being dogmatic. If a man does not believe the religious dogmas they accept they will vote against him, no matter if he be the best equipped man in the nation for the position. As a result, very many political men give a formal assent to beliefs which they do not really hold.

One of these was George Washington, the first President of the United States. With him, to be a member of the Church of England (now the Protestant Episcopal church) was one of the things that seemed to be required of a wealthy man, the largest landholder in the country, the owner of many slaves. He was for years one of the vestrymen of Christ church, in Alexandria, Va. The writer has sat, time and again, in the old square pew, still preserved in that church, which belonged to Washington (as well as in the pew of Gen. Robert E. Lee, in the same church). But Washington was a mere formalist in religious matters, as all who know the facts will readily understand.

Thomas Jefferson, the man to whom the Democrats of the country revere as the founder of their party, was by no means a Christian. Mr. Jefferson imbibed the ideas of the French Revolution, and looked upon the church an an instrument for the enslavement of the people through their superstitious fears. The so-called "Jefferson's Bible" is made up of clippings from the gospels of the teachings of Jesus. He regarded Jesus as a great ethical educator; he denied His divinity, His miracles, His resurrection, His ascension. In all these things, Thomas Jefferson was a century ahead of his time. His views are those held by the most advanced thinkers of the twentieth century. Of course Mr. Jefferson did not parade his views, because he was ambitious of political preferment, and he did not care to get upon his track the barking dogs of fanaticism. For it is a lamentable fact that, while we boast of our religious liberty, no man can be elected to national office, as a rule, who is strong in his adherence to any one creed. The fellows of other creeds all combine to defeat him.

Abraham Lincoln is another striking example. His attitude towards religion would today be called "agnostic"—which is a derivative from two Greek words, and means, literally, "one who does not know." He was never a Christian—that is, he never, so far as the records go, assented to a belief in the divinity of Christ, His Messiahship, and the other dogmas which differentiate Christianity from any other form of religion which acknowledges a Supreme Being. Lincoln believed in God—the Creator and Lawgiver for the universe. But so far as this writer knows, there is not the slightest evidence that he ever acknowledged Jesus as more than a moral reformer. That is, Lincoln and Jefferson held the same view.

A list of Presidents, with the name of the denomination with which each was affiliated formally, means nothing. It is not the church one man attends, but his inner belief, which counts. And nobody can make authoritative statements as to our dead Presidents in that regard.

Our Territorial Acquisitions.

Please give the territorial acquisitions of the United States since the purchase of Alaska, with date and manner of acquiring each, and present government of each. What is the increase in area and population by these additions?—Reader, Gardnersville, Ky.

Questions like the above make the editor somewhat impatient, for all such questions show a lack on the questioner's part. Every fact asked for has been printed in The Blade, not only in the news columns, but in the Bureau. It is an admission of inattention to systematic reading, to ask for a description of facts which are given in histories and school geographies.

Alaska was purchased in 1867. In 1898 Hawaii was annexed to the United States, and on June 14, 1900, it was organized as a territory. Area of islands, 6,740 square miles. By the tripartite treaty among the United States, Great Britain and Germany, in 1899, the Samoan Islands were divided among the three powers. To the share of the United States was allotted the island of Tutuila, with a number of minor islets, with the magnificent harbor of Pago-Pago, the finest in Samoa. Area acquired by us, 79 square miles. By treaty with Spain, in 1899, we acquired the Philippines, 140,000 square miles; Porto Rico, 3,600 square miles; Guam, 150 square miles. The population of all these additions is about nine millions.

Alexandre Guilmant.

Please give the correct pronunciation of name of Alexandre Guilmant, the noted French organist and composer who has recently been visiting the St. Louis exposition.—J. C. B., Kirkland, Wash.

As nearly as it can be expressed, the name is pronounced Geel—mong. The g in the first syllable is sounded as in good, get, etc. The pronunciation of the second syllable cannot be given clearly, for it ends in the French nasal ng sound, which is not found in English. The only way to get it accurately is to have a French scholar pronounce it for you.

Scriptural Questions.

You know that a long time ago one said, "What I have written I have written." Should not, then, one who writes for the world be exceedingly careful what he says, as he may never be able to recall or undo a mistake? You seem to have fallen in with the ideas of the so-called "higher critics." If some have drifted from that to which they once were firmly anchored they would do well to inquire whether they have reached safer moorings. Some query never has been asked you concerning the inspiration of the Bible and of the divinity of Christ, I cannot see how your answers (or opinions) can be helpful to any one, and they may do immeasurable harm. With due appreciation for the many good things in your paper I am, respectfully, T. E. C., Sandy Lake, Pa.

The above letter merits a reply in the Bureau. It is sincere; but it takes the wrong road. The truth can hurt no one; it is a benefit. The question is, what is the truth? When Christ was on earth, the priests and other great leaders of the Jewish religion antagonized him, and eventually put him to death because he taught doctrines to which they could not agree. They thought his teachings would do "immeasurable harm." The when Luther began the Protestant reformation, all the priests and advocates of the Roman Catholic church thought he was doing "immeasurable harm." But the Reformation went on, did it not? Within the past fifty years or so, the advance of scientific knowledge has overthrown a vast deal of false teaching concerning the origin of the world, the creation of man, and so on. All enlightened scholars now look upon the account in Genesis as merely legends without historic accuracy. Why should any Christian oppose the discussion of the inspiration of the Bible, or the divinity of Christ? If those two propositions are true, can it not be shown? If they can not be proved true, why should we accept them without question? "The truth shall make you free." The editor of the Bureau believes in reaching for the truth, and when it is found, in accepting it, no matter what creed or dogma may be damaged.

The Word "Baptize."

Will you please tell me what the word baptize means? I want to know its original meaning. That is, whether it means to put under the water or not?—M. A. W., Beggs, Ind. Ter.

My dear sir, all words—or the most of them—have not only more than one meaning, but in the course of centuries they change their meaning. You can not arrive at any decision as to whether the rite of baptism should be administered by immersion, by pouring or by sprinkling, from any definition of the word baptize, nor from its etymology. If one could reach such a decision, then there would be no possible division among Christians as to the mode.

To illustrate how words have different meanings, and how they change in meaning, take the word "prevent." It is from the Latin words, "pre," meaning in front of, before, and venio, to come. Three or four centuries ago it meant to bring timely help or aid; as "preventing angels met the prayer half the way, and sent us back to praise" (Dryden's Britannia Redivivia). Here it means that angels, answering the prayer, gave at once the help prayed for. It also meant something else than; as, "to prevent the dawn with songs"—that is, to sing before dawn. Now it has the meaning to stop, to hinder, to keep from occurring. There are thousands of other words which have changed their significations in a similar way.

The original Greek word from which baptize is derived is an example. It is bapto, to dip. From this came baptizein, which meant to wash, to dip (as to dip water from a vessel with a cup), to sink (as a ship), to drench, to soak, etc. As we said above, these various meanings of the word render it impossible to decide authoritatively on any method as being the only true one. The writer believes the rite to be simply symbolic—the application of water to the person to signify a spiritual cleansing. He does not think the mode is at all important. If it were, then the New Testament would have specified absolutely. We beg that no one will send anything in the way of discussion of this question. We have not room to discuss a question which has been in controversy for centuries, and which will probably be discussed for centuries longer.

Ecclesiastes.

Was the book of Ecclesiastes written from the standpoint of an apostate, a freethinker, or a true Christian? I am told by some that Solomon was an apostate and in writing this book reasoned from this standpoint.—H. G. M., Russellville, Tenn.

This question is one of many which amazes the editor. Solomon, the reputed writer of Ecclesiastes, was born about 1033 B. C., died 975 B. C. Can you not realize that there was no Christian belief, no Christian religion, until the time of Christ, about a thousand years later? You ask if Solomon was a "true Chrjstian." The question is as idiotic as if you had asked whether William the Conqueror, who subjugated England in A. D., 1060, was "a true American citizen." America was utterly unknown in William the Conqueror's time; it was not even discovered for over 400 years. Solomon had not the slightest knowledge of Jesus or of his doctrines. Jesus was a Jew, of course; and, omitting all discussion as to his divinity, let us look at him as the broad-minded Jews of today regard him. They look upon him not as reformer of the Jewish religion, which had sunk into mere ceremonial and formalism, as does every religion in the course of centuries. Jesus stood, in Jewish eyes, as John Wesley, the founder of Methodism, stood in the eyes of the Church of England; as Martin Luther stood in the eyes of reverent disciples of the church of Rome.

It is one of the unfortunate things about Protestantism (and the writer is a Protestant, a member of an orthodox church) that ALL the books now printed in the Bible are deemed inspired of equal authority, and to be accepted as a guide in faith and morals. How this absurd idea gained prevalence would take too long to tell, and more space than we could give. The Jews of ancient times (and the Jews of today), distinguished carefully between the things they were required to believe and other things in their alleged "sacred" writings. The only portion of what we call the Old Testament which the modern Jew (or the ancient one, for that matter) feels himself bound to accept is the Law—the Pentateuch—the first five books, generally attributed to Moses, but which, as their present form, do not date back further than the time of Ezra, and the return from the Babylonian captivity.

The title of the book Ecclesiastes is Greek and we get it from the translation of the Hebrew Old Testament into the Greek, which dates from about 280 B. C. The Greek word "Ecclesiastes" means "The Preacher." The Hebrew name of the book is "Koheleth," which signifies "one who speaks publicly in an assembly." The word koheleth is used in chap. i, v. 4, 1 where Solomon says: "The words of (koheleth), the son of David, king of Jerusalem." The book has not the slightest claim to inspiration. It is simply the confessions of a man who had the widest experience in worldly pleasure, looking in his old age upon his past life, and the disorders which surrounded him. Solomon had sinned in giving way to sensuality and all kinds of selfishness. When he reached an age where he could no longer take pleasure in such things, he wrote this book. It is not inspired. It is the bitter reflections of a man who made a great fool of himself.

The Song of Solomon is simply a lewd bit of Hebrew poetry, written in his earlier years, in which he raves over one of his vast number of mistresses. It is a shame to modern Christianity that it is printed in the Bible.

Spencer's "Unknowable."

What objects did Herbert Spencer name the unknowable and the unthinkable?—R. J., Eagleville, Mo.

The great Spencer's "unknowable" is, whatever is beyond human knowledge—that is, the nature and quality of God, or of the causes of things. He says, in his "First Principles:"

"By continually seeking to know, and by being continually thrown back with a deepened conviction of the impossibility of knowing, we may keep alive the consciousness that it is alike our highest wisdom and our highest duty to regard that through which all things exist as the Unknowable."

Man is a finite creature; that is, his mind has its limits. God, the creator and preserver, must necessarily be infinite, or unlimited. Therefore Mr. Spencer held, and truly, that finite man can not comprehend an infinite God. Leaving out of the discussion the hundreds of conceptions of the Almighty which man has held for the 25,000 to 100,000 years he has been on earth, let us take only the God which the Jews worshiped, and which we Christians worship also. The first Hebrew (Jewish) conception of God was as a tribal deity, which they called Jehovah. This view broadened as they became more civilized—that is, as, instead of a roving bend of Semites, like the Arabs of the desert today (who are of the same race), they became farmers and merchants, and built cities, their ideas of God gradually broadened through the slow-moving centuries. They got to look upon God, not as a national divinity, but as the Creator and controller of the universe. Then came Jesus, whose central doctrine was and is that God is the father of all men, and we, His children, can come to Him as a child goes to its father. Jesus came 1,700 years after Moses. Between 1,700 and 1,800 years after Christ came the modern era of science—the age of light and reason, of which Herbert Spencer was one of the apostles. The scientific conception of God—the Unknowable—is as much an advance on the conception of Jesus as was his an advance over that of Moses. The new scientific belief is that the universe is controlled by immutable laws; that these laws have no exception whatever—therefore that what is called "miracle" is a delusion, that God is the great lawgiver, and never interferes to stop the operation of His laws; and that the only happiness, the truest pleasure, can come only from a strict obedience to the physical and moral laws of the universe.

Figurative Language.

In Christ's prophecy of the end of the world, recorded in Matthew xxiv, 29, he says: "Immediately after the tribulation of those days, shall the sun be darkened, and the moon shall not give her light, and the stars shall fall from heaven," etc. Will you kindly tell us how we can philosophically understand how the earth can meet with a star without becoming a wreck, a ruin, and lost, or how a star can fall to the earth when it is immensely so much greater in bulk? Philosophically speaking, under the laws of gravitation if they should come together, would not the earth be the falling body?—C. L. W., Holland, Mich.

This prophecy you quote is highly figurative. Unless one is familiar with the modes of expression of the Semitic races—and Jesus was a Semite, for the Hebrews, or Jews, were one of the latest branches of the ancestral Semitic race—it is impossible to get the true meaning intended to be conveyed. Now, as to your question, there are two ways of looking at it. First, all people in the days in which Jesus lived, looked upon the earth as the center of the universe, that the sun and stars circled about it every 24 hours; that the stars were mere glittering specks in the "firmament," and so on. If Jesus spoke with only the knowledge of his day and generation, his words are to be taken literally; and, as you well point out, they are absurd, in the light of modern scientific knowledge. If, on the contrary, he knew the facts, but accommodated his words to the absolute ignorance of the people of his day and generation, we must interpret his words in that sense, that is, they were not literal, but simply imagined a predicted catastrophe, in language which would powerfully appeal to his hearers, but without actual truth. So far as scientific knowledge is concerned, there is no reason to fear any catastrophe of the sort, and it is damnable to assume that a God whom Jesus taught to be a loving Father would bring such destruction upon innocent ones. The chapter is a most difficult one, and it is impossible to reconcile it with the undoubted sayings of Jesus, if the language be deemed literal.

Course of Tornadoes.

On April 7, 1882, May 12, 1903, October 18, 1904, tornadoes visited this section, with the usual damage, and each time striking at the very same point; hence it is natural that we should seek for the cause or light as to any natural laws that may cause such storms to draw hither. Some suggest that "the lay of the land along our creeks" may influence; while others contend that there must be a strong mineral deposit attracting. Can you quote us any of the findings of science on such cases?—J. H. J., Bala, Kan.

The same influences in the "lay of the land," which must necessarily influence atmospheric movements along the surface of the earth, would certainly act the same on one tornado as on another, provided it struck the locality at the same point. The "mineral deposit" theory is too absurd to discuss. It is a foolish idea, born of extreme ignorance of the facts, of which we have unfortunately too many.

Onoto Watanna.

Who is Onoto Watanna, the author of "The Wooing of Wistaria," "The Nightingale," and other Japanese stories? Is the above name her nom de plume?—E. S., Sigoweney, Iowa.

"Onoto Watana" is the nom de plume of Winifred Eaton Babcock, who was born in Nagasaki, Japan, in 1879. She was educated in the public schools of Montreal and Toronto, Can., and at Columbia university. She was married July 16, 1901, to B. W. Babcock, of New York. Her present home is in that city.

The Name Arcadia.

What is the origin of the name "Acadia?"—F. T. A., Rushville, Ill.

Acadia is a Mismac Indian name, meaning "plenty." The Micmac tribe is still in existence in the interior of Newfoundland. The name "Acadia" the Latin form of "Acadie," was given to Nova Scotia by the early French settlers of that country.

Regulating Standard Time.

How do they keep standard time regulated in the great time belts of the United States? A friend stated some time ago that time would not be correct by the mark in a door at noon.—D. F. T., Marshville, N. C.

The editor regretfully acknowledges his inability to understand the vagaries of uneducated people on this subject. The basic idea which seems to be accepted as a primal truth by the uneducated masses, is that from noon to noon is an absolutely fixed period, not varying by even so much as a second. This is utterly wrong. Noon is as generally understood, the instant at which the sun is directly over the meridian of any place. But the time between two noons varies every day. This is because of the obliquity of the ecliptic, and the variable motion of the earth in its orbit around the sun. While it is a fact that the earth makes that annual circuit in exactly the same time, it is equally true that the motion in its orbit is not the same all the time—at some portions faster, at others slower. Solar time is measured by the apparent daily motion of the sun. The time from the sun's being over the meridian of any place (that is, noon) until the next noon is divided into 24 hours. These 24-hour intervals, or days, are of unequal length, for reasons given above. Hence, to secure uniform time, a mean, or average, sun is supposed to move over the equator with uniform velocity, and to keep as near the real sun as is possible. The movements of this mean sun measure average solar time. Sometimes it is ahead and sometimes behind the real sun, but there can never be more than 16 minutes of difference. See answer elsewhere in this column, headed "Standard Time."

Standard Time.

I would like to know where we get our time from. Also the difference in time between here and at San Francisco, and the changes in time between here and there.—L. V., North Bend, Pa.

We record time primarily from the location of the sun in the heavens. The earth revolves on its axis from west to east. When the sun is on the meridian of any place, it is noon at that place. Let us remind you that a meridian is an imaginary north and south line, drawn from pole to pole, through any place on the earth's surface. When it is noon at your town, for instance, it is midnight on the directly opposite side of the earth. As it is 360 degrees around the earth, and the sun appears to pass completely around the earth in 24 hours—a mere appearance, due to the earth's rotation—it follows that the sun appears to pass over 15 degrees of longitude every hour. This is obtained by dividing 360 by 24.

Of course, the actual sun time of places east or west of each other varies. Before the adoption of standard time, each town or place keeping its own time. In these days of railroads, it is vastly more convenient for the business world and the traveling public to have their time on a common standard. Hence, by agreement in 1883 among the railroads of the country, a system of standard time was introduced. The United States is divided, north and south, into belts, each 15 degrees wide, each corresponding to one hour's difference in time.

The eastern section takes its time from the 75th meridian of west longitude, and extends from the Atlantic to an irregular line drawn through Pittsburg, Pa., and ending at Charleston, S. C.

The Central division lies west of the above, and an irregular line from Bismarck, N. D., to the mouth of the Rio Grande. Its time is that of the 90th meridian.

For the mountain states, the time is that of the 105th meridian of west longitude, and includes all the area between the last named section and the western boundary of Montana, Idaho, Utah and Arizona.

Last comes the Pacific section, which includes all from the last named western boundary and the Pacific ocean. Its time is that of the 120th meridian.

Therefore, the difference of standard time between any two sections is one hour. When it is noon (eastern time) in New York city, it is 11 a. m. at Toledo and Chicago (central time); it is 10 a. m. at Denver (mountain time) and 9 a. m. at San Francisco (Pacific time).

The standard time of the United States is sent out by telegraph at noon in Washington (eastern time), and all other sections regulate their clocks thereby. Read article "Regulating Standard Time," elsewhere in the Bureau.

Russian Vessels at New York.

Would you please let me know through The Blade about those Russian gunboats that were in New York harbor during the civil war, and what would be up this country should England interfere? Did the United States pay Russia for doing so?—D. F., Lowell, Mich.

They were not "gunboats." At that time and for years after, the naval vessels of all countries were wooden steamers or sailing vessels. The first battle of ironclads in the world was that between the Monitor and Merrimac in Hampton Roads. A Russian squadron of a half dozen vessels came to New York and lay for a time in the harbor. If there was any special reason for this, it has never been made public. The time was in the darkest period of the civil war, and the newspapers of the north, failing to obtain information as to the reason this squadron came at that time, indulged in wild speculations. They made it appear that the matter was a veiled threat of Russia against England and France. There is absolutely no evidence of this. It is quite true, that is, it may be that at that time Russia, for her own purposes, and in pursuance of her own designs, thought it proper to "bluff" those two powers. The instructions to the commander of the Russian squadron—if he had any—have never been made public. But every nation sends her war vessels on cruises, and they stop for a longer or a shorter time in the harbors of friendly nations. English and French war vessels stopped at New York for a longer or shorter time in the civil war, but the fact was never exploited as was the visit of a half dozen Russian warships. The editor of the Bureau does not believe that Russia ever intended to do more than work for her own interests in Europe. Her history, for the last two centuries, shows that she works primarily for herself. There was no possible reason why she should come to the aid of the United States at that time, and we doubt if she ever had such an intention.

As to the last part of your question, we can say emphatically that the United States never paid Russia in any way for sending her war vessels for a few weeks to New York. In 1867, two years after the civil war ended, we bought Alaska of Russia, paying her $7,200,000 for it. But Alaska was worth vastly more than that, as the result has proved, and there is not the slightest reason for imagining that the purchase of Alaska was a "payment" for the anchoring of a few Russian war vessels in New York harbor.

Miscellaneous.

J. M. B., Ligonier, Ind.: We have nothing that gives the facts.

D. C. F., Grand Ledge, Mich.: Congress meets each year on the first Monday in December. It was not in session in 1873 during the presidential campaign, of course. The President must sign or veto a bill within ten days, or it becomes a law without his signature. Grant was elected in November, 1872. Congress met in December. Late in March, 1873, the salary grab bill was passed, and Grant signed it the day before his second inauguration. Does not that cover the case completely?

H., Conneautville, Pa.: You are mistaken. The Masonic order is not antagonistic to any church. It is the Roman Catholic church which is antagonistic to the Masons, as we said in a recent answer.

H. C., Creston, Iowa: Kindly read the rules at the head of this department and you will see we can answer no legal questions. Consult a lawyer.

H. C. H., Dunmora, Ky.: We are unable to find why the Plains of Abraham, at Quebec, were so called.

J. C. D., Marion, Ill.: We are unable to answer for lack of information.

M. W., Monday, Mo.: On the same mountain plateau in South America, over 12,000 feet above the sea, are several small lakes and one large one, Lake Titicaca. Probably the lake you mention is one of the smaller ones.

A. T. K., Gladbrook, Iowa: Any good lawyer has the Revised Statutes of the United States, and will be glad to let you read section 1754, which covers the appointment of old soldiers to civil positions.

J. P. G., Grady, Tenn.: There are plenty of American granites quite as good as Scotch, but we can not advertise the quarries. Note the Rules.

J. D., Gibson City, Ill: There were no statistics taken of the number of Sunday school scholars in 1838, or in any of the years up to about the middle of the nineteenth century.

B. M., Botsford, W. Va.: A sprig of holly is the recognized emblem of the Christmas time, and means no more than a friendly greeting, if sent to a person.

M. C. H., Stuart, Iowa: It is a little difficult to give a comprehensive definition of the term, "made" dishes. Let us illustrate: A roast or stewed chicken is not a made dish; but if you take the roast or stewed, or boiled chicken, remove the bones, mince the meat, add condiments, etc., and make chicken croquettes, then you have a made dish. Salads, and all other dishes in which meats of any kind, eggs, etc., are mixed with various highly-spiced condiments, salad dressing, etc., are called "made dishes." Pickles are not made dishes, but they are not suitable diet for a sick person. Pies and other pastry are not made dishes, but they are also unsuitable for an invalid.

M. H., Clarinda, Iowa: Napoleon Bonaparte was born August 15, 1769; married to Josephine, March 9, 1796; divorced December 16, 1809; married to Maria Louisa, April 2, 1810; son born March 20, 1811. If other dates were given they were erroneous, and the result of typographical errors.

C. W. G., Hiltons, Va.: The book of Revelations is exceedingly obscure. It was one of the last books to be admitted by the church councils as authoritative, but there are thousands of Biblical scholars who reject its claims to inspiration. No less a man than Martin Luther, the head and front of the Protestant reformation, considered it unimpressive and worthless. Critics of the present day consider it a book written during the persecution of the Christians under Nero, and that all its mysterious and involved images have reference to that time—not to the end of the world.

A. S. R., Wooster, O.: There is now no civilized country from which a criminal, fleeing from the United States, can not be extradited.

O. H. J., De Soto, Wis.: Air-holes in frozen rivers are the natural results of the action of currents or springs.

L. W. R., Klibuck, O.: The Cherry street bridge, Toledo, is 1,200 feet long.

J. C. H., Fleming, Pa.: A toast is a "sentiment" or statement, proposed at a formal banquet, to which some one is to respond in a set speech. We can not attempt to tell what a man should say in response to any given toast.

THE NEW ERA OF MAINE FARMING

Farming by machinery is advancing eastward. Potato raising by machinery has developed the fact that among the most profitable crops in the country, properly followed, is the potato crop of Maine. Through machinery the cost of producing crops has decreased 50 per cent. since 1850, while the per capita supply of cereals has almost doubled since 1840. One man on a Maine farm today employing advanced machinery is upwards of five times more effective than was one worker in 1840. Hence, although tens of thousands have left the farms, by calling on power tools those who remain farmers are able to produce more crops than they could do if they retained the old forces and stayed away from power tools. Not one of the nine principal crops, except cotton, requires a greater absolute amount of labor than in 1840. That we have doubled our product and employ fewer hands, is a remarkable tribute to the influence of power machinery on production and labor.

The west has developed power tools further than the east, on account of its larger fields and better facilities. The movement, though, as yet, has gone east to such an extent as it will. We are coming to intensive farming on a large scale. Intensive farming means garden-like cultivations such as support large rural populations in Europe on small areas with the aid of machinery.

Our Maine lands fertilized with leguminous crops and by other means of drawing nitrogen from the air, can be made as fertile as the best prairie lands of the west. Our new soils, without large fertilizing, produce generous crops. Our apple crop is one of the best, and we want to see canning and evaporating devices carried on in our great orchards. Maine farmers are forging ahead. Association, the grange, co-operation, machinery and science are as good for the farm as for the shop.—Lewiston Journal.

TAILS OF SHEEP THAT ARE UNCOMFORTABLE

A species of sheep common in Syria is so encumbered by the weight of its tail that the shepherds fix a piece of thin board to the under part, where it is not covered with thick wool, to prevent it from being torn on briers, bushes, etc. Some have small wheels affixed to facilitate the dragging of these boards after them. The tail of a common sheep of this sort usually weighs fifteen pounds or upward, while that of a small species after having well fattened will weigh fifty pounds.

CATARRH CAN BE CURED.

Catarrh is a kindred ailment of consumption, long considered incurable; and yet there is one remedy that will positively cure catarrh in any of its stages, and that remedy is Peruna, prepared by the late Dr. Stevens, a widely noted authority on all diseases of the throat and lungs. Having tested the wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all sufferers from Catarrh, Asthma, Consumption, and nervous diseases, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper W. A. Noyes, 847 Powers Block, Rochester, N. Y.

UNUSUAL RESEMBLANCES.

It is a matter of common knowledge that when a husband and wife have lived together for a long period they not only acquire the same tricks of voice and manner, but they show a strong facial resemblance, so that they might easily be taken for brother and sister. Almost every one has at least one such instance among his acquaintances. But it is perhaps a less well known fact that a similar resemblance often results from a mistress and servant living in close relation for a long period of years. Added to the fact of constant nearness there is usually on the part of the servant a desire to imitate the voice and manner of the mistress she so much admires. And this often tends the facial resemblance. There are in a small provincial town of New England two most unusual instances of this resemblance. Two maiden ladies live there each of whom has been attended for the greater part of fifty years by a woman who is more a companion than a servant. In both cases the women have become so astonishly like their mistresses that they are often mistaken for them. And their voices over the telephone are so exactly alike that the friends of both ladies have given up this means of communication with them because of the embarrassing mistakes which constantly resulted from it.

JAPANESE PROFICIENCY IN RUSSIA

Most Japanese officers, and many of the men, speak Russian fluently. There has been a professorship of the Russian language at the School of War in Tokio ever since 1882. There is another at the University of Tokio, where the professor, of late years, has been a Muscovite by birth named Kerder, who is now a naturalized Japanese. Besides these, Russian courses are held at several scholastic institutions at Tokio. The Russian has always had a reputation for great fluency in speaking foreign tongues, but he will soon have to look to his laurels, for the Japanese is rapidly outstripping him.

THE RUSSIAN SAILOR.

A traveler who has spent many years in various parts of Russia has given some very interesting facts about the Russian sailor. He says that he was puzzled to find a reason why the Russian Jack Tar should show no trace whatever in his walk of the nautical roll which characterizes the seaman the world over. After giving considerable time to observation he found the answer in his riddle. The Russian sailor rarely goes to sea where the constant balancing of his body is a necessity. The Black Sea squadron can only put out to sea in the calmest months of the summer. The naval maneuvers are conducted ashore, on the Kenal peninsula, and take the form of battalion drills. There is hardly one Russian tar out of twenty who could spend twenty-four hours afloat at sea without becoming seasick. And this is the reason that, though there is no finer sailor physically in the navies of the world than the Russian, as a "handy man" he is almost worthless for active service.

A COSTLY MEAL.

Goats are pppularly supposed to feed on nondescript articles which no other animal could digest or masticate, but there is or there was a goat in Belgium which showed a nice discrimination in the choice of its food and paid the price with its life. An old peasant woman laid on the grass an old jacket which contained bank notes of small denomination aggregating a sum of $240. While she was at work her pet nanny-goat got at the notes and ate them up. The animal was killed and the chewed paper recovered from its stomach. This paper was taken to the National Bank of Belgium and, after chemical analysis, the bank paid the woman the equivalent of the chewed paper in new notes.

The Sunday School.

A MAN WHO WAS A FINGERBOARD.

The International Sunday School Lesson for January 8 is "The Witness of John the Baptist to Jesus." John 1:19-34.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

It is proceeding from the ridiculous to the sublime to mention the picturesque John Alexander Dowie, the self-styled "Elijah third," as a present-day link with the great John the Baptist, who as the forerunner of Jesus, was the Prophet Elijah come to earth again. The Baptizer himself did not know that he was Elijah, and he disclaimed being so; but Jesus, who knew more than his messenger, declared to His disciples that John was indeed Elijah the second. John's reticence on the subject contrasts suggestively with the blatant vociferousness of the self-esteeming head of Zion City on the shores of Lake Michigan.

The entrance of this second John upon the scene of this series of lessons need not be confusing. Last week the author of the gospel, John, was considered. He was a disciple and a cousin of Jesus. Curiously enough, John the Baptist was a second cousin of both. It will be recalled that his mother, Elizabeth, is mentioned as the cousin of Mary, who visited her after the angel had told her of the approaching birth of Jesus. The birth of John, too, was deemed important enough in heaven to warrant the sending of an angelic announcer to earth. For it was a high and unique mission that was to be his—that of the Forerunner, Herald and Preparer of the long-desired Messiah.

A "Simple Life" of Old.

The teaching of "The Simple Life" appears to be in danger of becoming an intellectual fad with us today; the real principle is in no such danger of being generally adopted. Here is a concrete instance of "the simple life." John the Baptist lived unencumbered and single-eyed. He was far from being a slave to conventionalities; indeed, he was an iconoclast. Reared in the wilderness, in the knowledge of his foreordination to a great mission, he went upon his work a free, rugged, uncontaminated spirit.

His was an ideal education for a strong man with a new work to do. Close to nature's heart, living in utmost simplicity, he learned the great verities of life. Most important of all, he learned to be himself. He was an original; not for him the drill to copy his times. So with clear and penetrating vision he looked out upon life, and his gaze pierced its shams and artifices and vanities. He learned to know the world by being sequestered from it; there is but little in the common notion that "know life" one must mingle with life's activities, surrendering one's self to its treadmill. As a matter of fact, the philosophers who have best understood life have been rare souls who dwelt apart from it.

No one can measure the power, physical, intellectual and spiritual, that came to John by his extended period of secluded preparation. God wants a great man. He gives him a long and peculiar training. With the Forerunner, as with all of us, his getting ready time was the most important. Pity the children of today who by legions are preparing for life amid the fret and artificiality of the great cities, knowing nothing of the simple, natural joys of country life which make for manhood's strength.

A Man Who Knows His Business.

Snobs have a phrase about a person's "knowing his place," which had a higher meaning. For to be assured of one's self, of one's work, and of one's capacity and limitations, is to possess power. "Know thyself" counseled the old pagan philosophers, and the advice has been paraphrased by most of us. It is better to be one's self, in one's own proper sphere, than to be a misfit in a higher place. "If I am only qualified to be a successful coal-heaver, it is no kindness in you to encourage me to be a writer of poor poems," said a man to his friend the other day. "My first business, as steward of my own life, is to find out what I really am fit for, where I hon

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 5, 1905.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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THE CZAR PROMISES MANY REFORMS

When one reads the somewhat pompous ukase of Czar Nicholas promising certain reforms in the government of the empire, the conclusion can not be avoided that he is reluctantly offering what he hopes will quiet the revolutionary tendencies now rampant among the students and the educated middle class. In order of actual value to the Russian people, his promises stand thus: Greater liberty to the press, the equitable enforcement of existing laws, a full legal trial of all accused persons, the extension of the limited power of the zemstvos, and a scheme of workingmen's life insurance.

The vital thing which the intelligent classes in Russia demand—including the zemstvos—is a constitutional form of government for the empire, with a representative law-making body elected by the people. This Nicholas does not give. In what he has granted, he has, in sailor parlance, merely "thrown a tub to the whale." He has made a beginning in granting freedom to the press. If this be really carried out, the progress of intelligence and the advancement of needed reforms will be much accelerated.

In his ukase, the Czar devotes considerable space to the peasant class, and expresses a lively interest in their welfare. Their miserable lot is due to their absolute ignorance of modern agricultural methods. The tillable soil which they occupy would yield crops twice as large if the peasants did not blindly follow the primitive methods and stupidly retain the rude tools their ancestors used centuries ago. Then, too, the Czar should establish a free public school in every village, require the education of every child, and have all who can read supplied with works on modern agriculture. Then we would hear no more of Russian famines. The land is abundantly capable of feeding the people. Their primitive methods and dense ignorance are the only things that stand in the way.

Probably the promises made will quiet the agitation among the zemstvos, but this is not likely to be the case among the intelligent middle class, the merchants, professional men and workmen of the cities. Nothing will satisfy them but the abolition of bureaucracy, the granting of a constitution, and the establishment of representative government. Nor will the Czar's ukase satisfy those who demand a cessation of the war with Japan because of the sacrifice of life and the enormous money cost, which means a still greater burden of taxation.

THE NEXT GREAT PANIC.

There seems to be a law of periodicity governing the recurrence of great panics—those in which both financial and industrial interests are involved. At least such a periodic law is assumed, though no great underlying cause can be assigned. In all the great ones which have affected the United States, there have been special causes amply sufficient to produce the result. The only fact which can be given to support the theory of a periodic law is that these disturbances recur after intervals of about twenty years. Whether this remarkable fact is a bare coincidence, or whether it is due to some unknown law, is a matter of speculation.

The great panics of the United States began with that of 1817. Then, at twenty-year intervals, came those of 1837 and 1857. Though the sequence was broken by the civil war, it was resumed promptly thereafter, the disturbance of 1873 being followed by another in 1893. Moreover, with almost equal regularity, midway between these larger convulsions, there have come smaller reactions that checked speculation, stopped the upward movement of prices and caused depression that lasted for a year or two. Thus there was a rather notable group of disasters in 1883 and 1884, centering round the Grant and Ward failure; and, beginning with the Northern Pacific collapse in 1901, there was another of these minor midway disturbances.

Now, The Blade is by no means committed to belief in a law of periodicity in panics, with a regular twenty-year interval. It is inclined to adopt the theory that it is simply a remarkable series of incidences. But to those who believe the assumed law the period of years from now until 1913 is full of hope. We have safely passed the minor midway period, from 1901 until the year 1904. About the middle of the year the financial situation took a decided upward turn; the steel and iron market, "the barometer of trade," showed a rise; the financial and industrial skies are clear, the sun of prosperit shines in an unclouded sky, and, if there be a periodic law, we are assured of prosperous conditions for the next six years, at least.

That there is a strong upward turn is apparent, just as it was in 1897. Bank clearings, railway earnings and the imports of merchandise are all making new highest records, and an era of higher prices and more active trade is steadily developing. Our import trade shows this in an impressive way. As The Blade showed a few days ago, the value of the foreign merchandise that came in during November was ninety-five million dollars, as compared with seventy-seven million in the corresponding month last year, breaking all records for a single month except March, 1903, while the aggregate for the twelve months ending with November was the largest in the history of the country for a similar period. And, if there be a law of panics, we are assured of good times and profitable investments until 1913.

FEDERAL LICENSES FOR THE GREAT CORPORATIONS

It appears that the plan advocated by Commissioner of Corporations James R. Garfield, to require a federal license for all trusts and corporations doing an interstate commerce business, is not a new thing. It is one of many suggestions advanced within the past dozen years or so, and discussed theoretically, without attracting any degree of attention. The psychological moment had not yet come for its exploitation. It was only when Mr. Garfield revived it, and the President gave it the prestige of his approval, that the proposition became a forceful one, demanding the attention of Congress and of the country.

In 1899, John D. Archbold, of the Standard Oil company, testifying before the Industrial Commission, said:

If you should ask me, gentlemen, what legislation can be imposed to improve the present condition, I answer that the next great and, to my mind, inevitable step of progress in the direction of our commercial development lies in the direction of national or federal corporations.

Our present system of state corporations, almost as varied in their provisions as the number of states, is vexatious alike to the business community and to the authorities of the various states. Such federal action need not take away from the states their right to taxation or police regulation, but would make it possible for business organizations to know the general terms on which they could conduct their business in the country at large. Lack of uniformity in the laws of various states as affecting business corporations is one of the most vexatious features attending the business life of any great corporation today, and I suggest for your most careful consideration the thought of a federal law.

It is interesting to note that William J. Bryan has frequently urged the enactment by Congress of laws "requiring all corporations to show before doing business outside of the state of their origin that they have no water in their stock, and that they have not attempted, and are not attempting, to monopolize any branch of business or the production of any article of merchandise," with other minor provisions. This shows that persons so antipodal in their views as the much-defeated Nebraskan and a pillar of the Standard Oil company, agree in principle. Mr. Archbold, in 1899, seems to have held the idea that federal control along the lines he proposed would in reality inure to the benefit of the great corporations. Mr. Bryan holds that such control will break the power of the trusts and do diametrically the opposite thing.

It may be fairly assumed that both these gentlemen were discussing the subject in an abstract way. Now the proposition has become concrete. Mr. Bryan may be depended upon to promulgate his views of the Garfield proposition, and the interest in his expression will lie in ascertaining whether he will cordially support Mr. Garfield and the President, or find some hair-splitting difference of opinion which will give him excuse for opposing it.

Meanwhile the corporation lawyers are bringing up the old state rights doctrine to oppose Mr. Garfield and the President. One of the eminent gentlemen in their ranks, Mr. John E. Parsons, is quoted by the New York Times in opposition to the plan of federal license. "I am for state rights," he declares, "and cannot view without alarm any system the outcome of which is to take away from the states that which more particularly belongs to them and to transfer the authority to the federal government." He thinks that the state governments are amply able "to protect the people against the depredations of the trusts."

He misses the point. The states individually have power enough to regulate properly the organization and management of corporations. But they have not done so. Uniformity of action among all the states is necessary to accomplish that end perfectly. It requires uniform laws in all the states on the subject. There is no possibility of such uniformity. For example, it is more advantageous to New Jersey to make exceedingly lax corporation laws than laws framed for the protection of the public because she receives enough revenue from chartering corporations to pay all of her state expenses and leave a surplus over. If the states could be induced to agree upon a uniform corporation law, that would solve the problem. The only way of securing uniformity is by national legislation, and that is the proposition now up to congress.

ROUGH RIDERS HONORED.

When President Roosevelt allowed it to be made known that he would select a body of "Rough Riders," otherwise the First regiment of United States Cavalry, as his escort upon inauguration day, he also made it clear that Major Llewellyn, of Las Cruces, New Mexico, would select fifty or sixty men to be thus honored. Rough Riders, however, either did not observe closely the statement that Major Llewellyn would pick the men, or, if they did observe, preferred to ignore it. Every Rough Rider's eye is now centered on Washington, and if he has not already started for the capital, he is busy devising ways and means by which he may get there. Rough Riders are not partial to any particular mode of travel, so long as they can reach Washington in time to witness the inauguration of their colonel as President of the United States. Some have already reached Washington, while others are on the way, not waiting for an invitation from Major Llewellyn.

President Roosevelt's love for the Rough Riders has been made manifest on more than one occasion. He has supreme faith in their fighting abilities, and sees, beneath their rough exteriors, fine specimens of American manhood. At the close of the Spanish-American war, when the Rough Riders were mustered out of service, President Roosevelt, then colonel, took affectionate leave of his men, and the substance of his advice to them on that occasion was: "Don't get gay." It is more than probable that this advice has not always been followed to the letter, for some of them, at least, have been mixed up in various difficulties of more or less consequence. As a result the President—"dear colonel"—has been frequently appealed to for assistance. Letters from "Hell-Roaring Bill," "Tarantula Hank," "Gumshoe Andy," "Pop-Eye Johnnie," etc., not infrequently find their way to the White House. They nearly all begin with "I am in trouble," and their appeals are never unheeded. "Dear colonel" helps them. As a sample of these appeals, one wrote that he was in serious trouble: "Last week I acicdentally killed a lady. I was shooting at my wife, and the other woman got in range," etc. The appeal met with response.

It is not to be wondered at that the Rough Riders are to have the place of honor in the inaugural parade. The President believes in them. He has found in them a class of citizens worthy of his respect, and it is not inappropriate that their patriotism and service to their country should find recognition at the forthcoming inaugural.

BENEFACTIONS OF 1904 OVER 62 MILLION DOLLARS

The highest and best use of money is to so employ it that it shall benefit coming generations. There are far too many demagogues, alas!—who point to the fact that the magnificent opportunities which come in the present day to the great captains of industry of the present time, allow of the accumulation of fortunes which must be enumerated in the millions. Of course it goes without saying that the opportunity is open to all; and it is quite true that this opportunity comes to him who has faithfully followed the maxims of saving and frugality which are cardinal.

The most gracious task which comes to the newspaper chronicler with the close of each calendar year is that of the record and review of the notable gifts to charity, education and other philanthropic purposes during the twelvemonth. The most notable point in these summaries is the enormous aggregate total. It shows that persons of wealth do not claim that their money is a personal perquisite, but that it is a trust held for the benefit of the people. Each of them has his or her own special line of beneficence. The cry of the socialist, anarchist, and every one whose dogma is to level from above downward, instead of the true theory of from below upward, rings the changes on the assertion that the rich are growing richer, and the poor are growing poorer.

This is by no means true. The opportunities are greater. Those who possess the splendid faculty of utilizing them make vast sums; but it does not follow that, were there no such people, the financial condition of the masses would be better. In many cases it would be worse. But The Blade takes it that the person who makes a fortune every year, and wisely spends the surplus thereof in aiding other people to help themselves, is carrying out the wisest possible plan for ameliorating the general condition.

Of course, in the practice of benevolence, the total of philanthropic contributions, each of which is less than $5,000, must be enormous in the gross. There is really no way of reaching the aggregate of these. But a compilation which has been made of all contributions to philanthropy in sums of $5,000 and upward, for the year 1904, shows a total of 62 million dollars, disbursed for the benefit of mankind since last New Year's day—which almost precisely the same total so disbursed in the year 1903.

The principal heads under which these benevolences in this country were made in 1904, were as follows: Hospitals and miscellaneous charities, $18,648,000; educational institutions, $18,188,783; art galleries and museums, $8,890,000; churches, Young Men's Christian associations, etc., $1,483,000; object, outside the United States, $9,940,783. The explanation of the magnitude of the last item lies in the fact that it mainly represents the munificence of Andrew Carnegie, who gave $5,000,000 toward the fund for prosecuting excavations in Rome, $207,500 for libraries at Perth, Canada, and Islington, London, $3,750,000 for the National Convalescents' home in England and $50,000 to Gottenburg university, a total of $9,007,500. Other sums making up the total were from Americans in aid of missions, archaeological work, for the relief of the poor, etc.

Of course, as has been the case for a number of past years, Andrew Carnegie is at the front in donations. After him come ten others, whose gifts are so close upon the million mark that they are worthy to be named in the same class. The eleven amounts which stand highest for 1904, are as follows:

Andrew Carnegie (nine libraries, five colleges, two clubs, a convalescent home, a hero fund and for excavations at Rome	$20,997,500
Miss S. C. Tracy, of New York (to general charities)	5,000,000
Marshall Field (to the Field Museum, Chicago)	5,000,000
Dr. T. W. Evans, of Philadelphia (to a museum of dentistry)	3,250,000
Mrs. Amanda Reed, of Pasadena (to Reed Institute, Oregon)	2,000,000
James J. Hill to (religion and education)	1,550,000
J. A. Woolson, of Boston (to education in the east)	1,200,000
Henry W. Oliver, of Pittsburg (to general charities)	1,000,000
Henry H. Rogers, of New York (to a memorial church)	1,000,000
Mrs. Sarah Potter, of Providence (various eastern charities	915,000
John D. Rockefeller (Johns Hopkins Hospital and education)	817,000
A. C. Hutchinson, of Georgia (to education in the south)	750,000
Total	$43,479,500

There are a number of other names which appear on this magnificent roll of philanthropists, whose beneficences reach less than the last told in the above table, who deserve mention in this roster of beneficence. Among them are J. O. Armour, of Chicago, who gave $250,000; C. M. Schwab and George Foster Peabody, each of whom gave away $200,000; former Mayor Grace, of New York, and John Hays Hammond, the famous engineer, each $100,000; W. W. Astor, with $70,000; J. Lowber Welsh, of Philadelphia, and Zenas Crane, of Dalton, Mass., each $50,000, and James Stillman and Henry Phipps, each $25,000.

The teaching is, that Americans who, through the splendid opportunity given by our free institutions, have accumulated wealth, feel that they owe a duty to the mass of the people. Instead of wasting their money in the relief of the "inadequate" classes, who have not the ability, nor perhaps the will, to accumulate for themselves, and who are destined, because of that lack, to be more or less dependent, these beneficences are largely available for those who have the potency of self-help, if proper aid be given. And it is the highest and best form of charity to help others to help themselves.

CHICAGO NOT LIABLE.

In the opinion of Judge Walker, of Chicago, that municipality cannot be held liable for damages growing out of the Iroquois Theatre fire. Sixty suits were begun by relatives of victims and the judge sustains the city's demurrer on all of them. The court's reasons have not yet been made public, but if his interpretation of the law is correct, then the law should be changed.

Chicago had ordinances regulating the construction and management of its playhouses. These ordinances were not enforced, and, because they were not, the awful holocaust that took place just a year ago today was made possible. It was manifestly neglect of duty on the part of city officials, and if the city cannot be held responsible, it would seem that the chief aim of government was lost. Nothing would more quickly awaken the public conscience and more forcibly impress upon the people the necessity for enforcing salutary laws, than would a stack of judgments given in a case of this kind.

AFTER THE PAPER TRUST.

Attorney General Moody has directed that suit be brought against the General Paper company, as general defendant, and a large number of paper mills as party defendants, to restrain them from doing business through the General company. The action is brought under the act of congress to protect trade and commerce against unlawful restraints and monopolies.

In taking this action Attorney General Moody deserves commendation. To all intents and purposes the General Paper company is a trust pure and simple. The hardships it has worked have fallen heaviest upon the newspapers of the country, news print paper having advanced 50 per cent under the manipulations of the alleged combination.

The petition which has been filed under the direction of Mr. Moody, specifically charges that the combination has had absolute control of the paper business, that it has dictated and manipulated prices, throttled competition by exercising full control of the output, and he seeks to have it declared unlawful. He asks for an injunction perpetually enjoining the General company from acting as the agent of the mills.

The operations in the paper business have been so bold as to make them notably conspicuous, and it is gratifying that the General company and those in combination with it are to be forced into court to defend themselves. If they cannot disprove the allegations made in the petition the smashing of the trust must necessarily follow.

WAR ON DIME NOVELS.

Mrs. W. C. H. Keough, of Chicago, should have no difficulty in finding recruits for her crusade against dime novels. She reports that conditions surrounding the youth of Chicago are appalling. Show windows of book stores are filled with the flashy pictures of hold-ups and murderers, adorning the covers of the cheap books which are eagerly bought by the boys and girls. The minds of the little ones are poisoned with this putrid stuff until they are incapable of absorbing that which is good and wholesome.

Conditions are no worse in Chicago than in most other cities of this country and Mrs. Keough's crusade should spread throughout every state in the Union.

There has been an epidemic of crime among the youth of the land and it is directly traceable to the dime novel. The street car bandits of Chicago, who ended a career of crime on the gallows, are only one instance. Boys in other cities looked upon these young desperadoes as heroes and, in some instances, tried to emulate their example with disastrous results. It is all too horrible and demands a most drastic remedy. If the sale of dime novels cannot be prohibited, parents should refuse to patronize the stores that persist in handling them. There is an effective way of ridding the country of this curse and every father and mother should give earnest support to Mrs. Keough's efforts.

The dime novel must go.

STUDY OF PNEUMONIA.

The pneumonia commission, recently appointed in New York city, has not proceeded far with its investigations, but has made discoveries of a sufficiently startling nature to not only justify the wisdom of its creation, but to make clear the necessity of continuing its work along lines heretofore neglected. The first discovery of the commission was that Bellevue hospital, although equipped for pathological and bacteriological research, has never made any systematic research in that direction. A pathological laboratory has now been provided and a pathologist added to the staff. The commission has brought about this improvement, and Bellevue, heretofore contributing nothing to science, will be put in position to become of value to the medical world. While thousands of patients have been treated at the hospital no scientific study of special types of the disease have been made, and the per cent of increase has been so great as to startle, not only the general public, but the medical profession as well.

While, during the past twenty years, fatalities have decreased under all other diseases in the metropolis, the death rate from pneumonia has advanced from 7 to 17 per cent. To combat the disease and give it proper scientific study, New York will now devote a share of its energy and expend mch money. The object to be gained is worth any cost.

But New York city will not be the only gainer. The medical profession is unselfish when it comes to the dissemination of knowledge. A discovery made in one place is usually certain to be given to the profession generally and thus becomes of widespread public benefit. It is to such institutions as Bellevue, thoroughly equipped for scientific study, that the medical profession must look for discoveries.

CHEAPER ARMOR PLATE.

The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia Record prophesies a radical reduction in the price of armor plate as the result of the fight now being made by the Midvale Steel company against the Bethlehem and Carnegie plants for a new allotment. Heretofore the Bethlehem and Carnegie companies have enjoyed a monopoly on government plate, as it was supposed that these two concerns alone possessed the great Krupp secret for which Uncle Sam has paid millions, as part of the extraordinary cost.

But the claim is put forth now that the Krupp process is a secret no longer and that the Midvale people will make a price for armor that will astound Uncle Sam, as tending to indicate that he has been held up.

The correspondent tells in this connection an interesting story bearing on the conflict of iron interests. It goes back to 1888 when John W. Gates and Carnegie clashed, resulting in the iron master making a personal appeal to James G. Blaine in behalf of his company. The contract price of armor plate was then $550, and Mr. Carnegie satisfied the government that extraordinary conditions made it reasonable, although Gates declared that a handsome profit could be made by the Illinois Steel company on plate at half the price. Whether Mr. Gates was bluffing is not known but the conditions that Carnegie described at that time do not exist today, and there is no reason why the government should still be paying for them. If the Midvale people stick to their program, we may have some developments.

HONEST POLITICS IN MISSOURI.

Republicans have good reasons for believing that Missouri can hereafter be considered safe for them. Only recently, one of the boodle councilmen of St. Louis admitted that the Democrats had stolen that city for 20 years, and now comes Governor-elect Folk with a declaration that so long as he is state executive, every citizen will enjoy the right to vote as he pleases and to have his vote counted as cast.

The occasion for the declaration was a dinner given the new governor by a number of St. Louis business men, and while it was non-partisan in character, naturally there was a preponderance of Democrats. Mr. Folk took the opportunity to give an outline of his proposed administration, and of the reforms that he would institute. He was very emphatic in his remarks on public graft and said that he would put a stop to bribery in every form. He will have the good wishes of every honest citizen; but he will also need their active co-operation, for the grafters have controlled Missouri politics so long that they look upon it with an air of proprietorship, and they won't yield possession without a long and bitter struggle.

This one reform should strengthen, of itself, the Republican lines in Missouri, but if the governor-elect carries out his program with reference to elections, there will never again be a solid South, for surely there can be no mistaking this language:

Under the present law the responsibility will be on the governor of securing fair and honest elections through his appointees. I shall accept the responsibility and protect the free exercise by every citizen of his right to vote. There should be home rule as far as practicable on all questions and local option on tax valuations for local purposes.

ABOLISHING GRAND JURIES.

At the November election, the people of the state of Minnesota adopted an amendment to the constitution of the state which abolishes the grand jury system. In this they have followed the example of Wisconsin and North Dakota, in both of which states the courts are working without grand juries, and in a manner which seems quite satisfactory to everyone.

Procedure is much simplified by this abolition, and the trial of the accused expedited. Here in Ohio, a person is arrested on suspicion of having committed a crime. He is examined by a magistrate or police judge, who, on finding a reasonable presumption of guilt, binds him over for examination by the grand jury. The new procedure, in the states named, is that the examining judge or magistrate holds a full preliminary examination. If the evidence warrants it, the prisoner is bound over to the trial court. The county prosecutor files an information with the court, and the case goes on the calendar for trial.

It will be seen that this simplifies matters very much, by eliminating as useless the machinery of the grand jury. The Western attorneys argue that the grand jury hears but one side of the case, and that the prosecution. Consequently indictments are often found on slight evidence, and when such a case comes to trial the indictment is either quashed by the court, or the jury acquits the prisoner.

TOGO ON THE WATCH.

The center of interest in the naval side of the Far Eastern war is shifting rapidly to the Indian ocean. The movements of Admiral Togo's fleet have been sedulously concealed by the Tokio authorities, but twice within a few days Japanese war vessels have been sighted, in both cases at entrances to the China sea. The first news was that ships had been seen in the straits of Malacca; now comes a dispatch from Batavia, which city is situated at the western end of Java, stating that Japanese vessels had been sighted about sixty miles westward, in the straits of Sunda.

These vessels are probably fast scouts, watching these two main entrances from the Indian ocean to the China sea. It is altogether probable that the Russians will shape their course by one or both of these straits. The main Japanese fleet is undoubtedly lying at some point convenient to both, awaiting news of the enemy's approach from these scouting vessels. If Togo succeeds in locating the Russians, the world will hear of a naval battle that will exceed in importance any that has occurred since the advent of modern navies. There will come the struggle which will go far to decide the war itself. If Russia's fleet is captured or destroyed, Japan will have a fine chance of success, for she will then be undisputed in her possession of the eastern seas, and the remainder of the war will be fought out in Manchuria. If Russia conquers or destroys Togo's fleet, her naval vessels can cut off the Japanese armies from their home base of supplies, and the original program, boastingly announced last spring, will be carried out—of driving the Japanese in Manchuria into the sea.

WORLD'S FAIR ATTENDANCE.

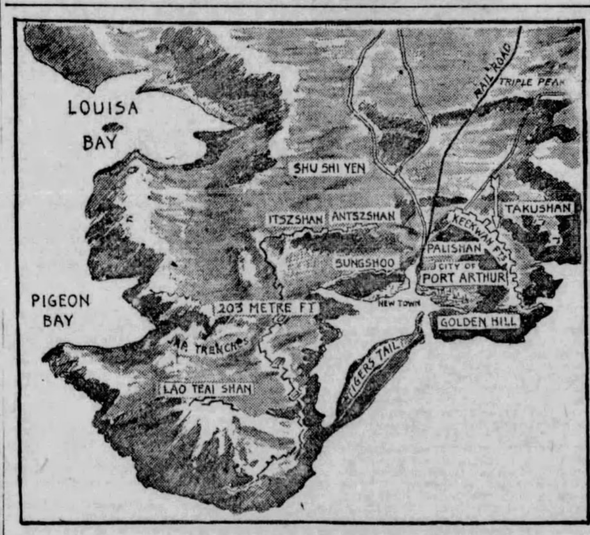
At last the directors of the Louisiana Purchase exposition have officially reported on the attendance, both paid and free. The total number of admissions from April 30 to December 1, inclusive, was 19,694,855, of which 12,804,616 were paid and 6,890,239 were free. At the close of the fair the total number of admissions was reported at 18,700,000; but this total, which is given in round numbers, included some 30,000 workmen who were admitted every day for several weeks in the early portion of the great exposition, as well as the children, who were admitted free one day in each week during a portion of the time. It is estimated that the total attendance of the workmen reached 600,000, and the number of children admitted free was 409,927. These figures were not included in the weekly reports furnished the newspapers, or in the total announced during the closing week, which was based on the weekly reports.

Nor do the final official figures include the Sunday admissions, which are estimated at about 12,000 every Sunday. These admissions were on the passes used by the people residing on the exposition grounds—the concessionaires and their employes, and the large number of minor officials. Taken altogether, there was a surprisingly large proportion of free admissions to the total of paid admissions. It is probable the management was lax in this respect, and that a great many people obtained free entrance who really should have paid for the privilege.

VICTOR AND VANQUISHED.

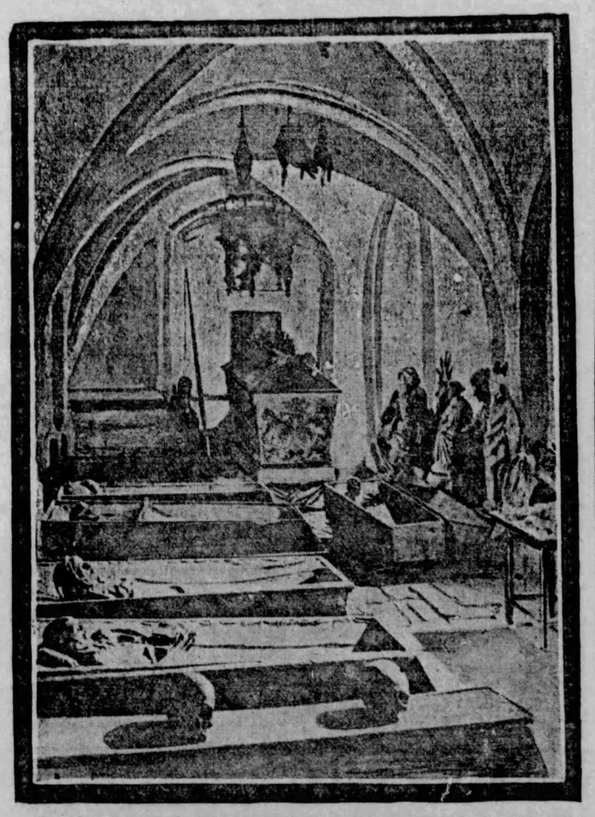
LIEUT GENERAL NOGI.

GENERAL STOESSEL.



PORT ARTHUR'S DEFENSES.

In the Lead Cellar at Darmstadt.



One of the most remarkable tombs in the world is doubtless the ancient "Lead Cellar" of Darmstadt. Beneath the ancient arches of this old cellar, lie exposed rows of grewsome looking bodies. The dead have been kept here for centuries until they have become completely mummified. The coffins of an ancient pattern, many of which are richly carved, extend in long rows with their lids raised, exposing to the view their ancient occupants.

Current Events.

The father of Nan Patterson fears she is going insane.

President Roosevelt is flooded with invitations to visit the south.

Moscow zemstvo refuses to adopt resolutions of loyalty to the czar.

Premier Von Koerber resigns from the Austrian cabinet; cause, ill-health.

Orestes A. Weed dies of poison in suicide compact; comrade will recover.

Ambassador Choate will not resign until after Roosevelt's inauguration.

Governor Yates' threat to call out the militia prevents a prize fight at Belvidere, Illinois.

Congressman Hitt's name is mentioned as probable successor to Ambassador Meyer at Rome.

The review of the treasury department for the calendar year of 1904 shows a deficit of $22,000,000.

Society women in Russia and Japan plan the formation of a league to agitate ending the war.

Harvard students, led by football captain, prevent the destruction of the historic Hollis hall by fire.

Japan hails Togo as a hero when he returns home preparatory to attacking Russia's Baltic fleet.

Holland writes that capital has entered an era of peace, financiers being content with the present conditions.

The factional fight in Missouri for United States senator ties up all federal appointments in that state.

Economists, in a debate on labor unions at the University of Chicago, uphold labor's contention for the closed shop.

Wu Ting Fang, former Chinese minister to the United States, fights the exclusion treaty and may prevent its ratification.

Dr. L. C. Lord, of the Illinois state normal at Charleston, is elected president of the Illinois Teachers' association.

Russian people are angered by czar's empty reforms, and revolution, bloodshed and renewed tyranny are predicted.

Government final estimate of the cereal crops of 1904 shows a total of 4,081,460,000 bushels, the second largest in her history.

William E. Curtis writes that a new record has been set this year in the number of patents granted at the Washington patent office.

China orders out warships to prevent interned Russian war vessels from escaping from Shanghai and re-entering service against Japs.

Baron von Weiner, accused of cashing worthless check, declared sentiment and desire for Christmas tree caused his troubles.

Two Conneaut (Ohio) bankers who failed because of a run caused by the Cassie L. Chadwick case are arrested by United States marshals.

William Schuyler, of St. Louis, raises a warm discussion at educators' meeting by declaring women teachers do not know how to walk.

Earl Roberts gives warning to Great Britain that her army is deficient and urges reforms to meet the demands of modern warfare.

District Attorney Jerome, of New York, springs a surprise by sending a policeman charged with simple assault to jail for deliberate murder.

T. V. Powderly, in interview in New York, declares himself encouraged by the conferences between employers and employes, and sees the end of strikes.

Interstate Commerce Commissioner Prouty says the railroads of the United States own the courts and that his commission should have more power.

John C. Johansen, a Chicago artist, returns a medal awarded by the St. Louis World's fair, alleging that so many have been given out that they mean nothing.

Albert G. Cooper, the the defaulting bookkeeper of the Stratford hotel, Chicago, is said to have confessed to stealing from $1,500 to $7,000 each month, amounting to $50,000.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward McIntyre, separated by court after 20 years, found divorce failure and were remarried; nine children cheered reconciliation.

The Moorish town of Alcazar is again besieged by bandits, who demand a big sum of money or the surrender to them of certain of the European residents.

Wisconsin teachers in convention demand a new system of tax distribution, whereby the schools will get a larger share, and a committee is appointed to draft a bill to be presented to the legislature.

Frederick C. Croxton, of the bureau of labor, in an address to the convention of scientists in Philadelphia, says the rise in the price of beef is due principally to an increase in demand far greater than the gain in supply.

Western brewers plan a campaign before the Pennsylvania legislature in an effort to secure the repeal of the law which bars foreign liquor corporations fro mthe state. The scheme is said to involve an attack on the closing law as well.

Pat Carmody, former manager of the Union park race track of St. Louis, announces he will spend $25,000 to close racing in St. Louis and Chicago. The Union park track is sold to Louis Lambert for $5 more than Carmody bid for it.

Walter Wellman says senators are being flooded with demands from western business men for railroad rate legislation, and quotes Senator Cullom as expressing the belief that congress must yield to public opinion, possibly at this session.

S. W. Jacobs and Charles A. Van Anden are sentenced for using the mails with intent to defraud in operating fake insurance companies, the former getting two years in the penitentiary and $1,000 fine and the latter a year in the house of correction and $500 fine.

TOMB OF GOLDSMITH.

Goldsmith sleeps within the sound of one of the busiest spots in London, but the bustle and hurly-burly go by like a turgid stream, leaving this place like a restful, shady shallow. The tomb is in the inner temple, just off the Strand, and it is well worth a visit by the sentimental traveler. Garrick said of the poet that he "wrote like an angel and talked like a poor Poll." It is not given to this time to hear his voice, but the angel of his writing is still with us.

PROVERBS OF MEXICO.

It is better to go around than to fall down. Expressing the fact that it is often better to avoid a difficulty than to try to overcome it.

The devil is not astute because he is the devil, but because he is old. Used to express the value of experience.

When it rains we all get wet. The Mexican way of saying, "Misfortunes never come singly."

When bread is cut crumbs are left. Expressing the fact that we all have a share in our neighbor's good fortune.

After the child is drowned cover up the well. The Mexican way of saying, "After the horse is stolen lock the stable."

"The noise is more than the powder." The Mexican way of saying it is "hot air."—Chicago Journal.

AN IMPERIAL PAWNSHOP.

The imperial pawnshop at Vienna, which has been closed to make some necessary repairs, once more is ready to transact business. The managers of the institution, besides advancing money on articles, undertake the sale by auction of any goods or merchandise submitted. Those desirous of disposing of their property must notify the managers three days previous to the day of sale. The new metropolitan institution when completed will contain no fewer than twelve auction halls. The authorities claim no more than five per cent of the selling price, and this covers all the expenses of the sale.

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This work embraces perfect photographic and descriptive representations of the people and the islands lately acquired from Spain, including Hawaii, and the Philippines; also their material resources and productions; homes of the people, their customs and general appearance, with many hundred views of landscapes, rivers, valleys, hills and mountains. So complete as to practically transfer the islands and their people to the pictured page.

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The publisher has sought herein to satisfy all these inquiries, and in a manner at once practical, artistic, comprehensive and exhaustive. To this end noted artists especially qualified and skilled in outdoor photography were employed to traverse these islands, under contract to photograph everything therein, with a view to literally transferring our islands and their people to the printed page. In connection therewith an author of broad intelligence, learned in Spanish literature, history and language, of great traveled experience and observation in the islands, gives the necessary description and statistical facts. Thus to a wonderful object-presentation by the camera, is given in concise language the facts and figures to satisfy every inquiry. Elaborate and up-to-date maps add to the strength and interest of the work. Given, therefore, are the geographical locations of every historic event and place, the topography of the country, by actual photographs, its improvements and its people, as they are seen and exist today.

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These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

SPECIAL NOTICE—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

Girl's Frock.

No. 4543:—Never has the growing girl been so well taken care of in the matter of dress, as this season. The quaint and picturesque features that characterize the fashions of the grown ups are emphasized in those of the growing girls. In the charming model shown here, the shoulder is brought well down over the arm, forming a sleeve-cap, which gives a decidedly old-fashioned air. The waist is slightly gathered at the neck edge and may be worn in gulmpe style if desired. The skirt is the popular flounced style and is most becoming to growing girls. The dress is as pretty made up in linen or wash goods, as in the more expensive weaves. A charming development would be of natural color pongee trimming the dress with Oriental bands. Lawn, linen, madras or silk combine well to the mode.

Material required for medium size, 6 yards, 36 inches wide.

Sizes:—9, 10, 11, 12, 13 and 14 years.

Child's Bishop Frock.

No. 4605:—Loose fitting dresses continue to be the fashion for little children. And all others will agree that it is a very sensible fashion, too. Frills and fluffs and closely fitted garments are very pretty to look at, but a source of discomfort and annoyance to any unfortunate juvenile compelled to wear them. This bishop frock is daintiness personified. The

design is representative of the mode and has the fullness at front and back and an inverted box pleat under the arm. This pleat does away with so much bulkiness at the neck, a feature that is most objectionable in this style of dress, and it also gives extra fulness in the skirt just where it is most needed. The sleeve is of bishop shaping and the neck is finished by a tiny frill of lace.

Sizes: Six mos., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 years.

Girl's Shirred Dress.

No. 4540—The advance styles show many attractive features in girl's dresses and those introducing shirrings are especially pretty. In the model shown here, we have a variation of the conventional yoke dress. It is made in long drop-shoulder effect and the shirrings are arranged to form a panel in both waist and skirt. This is not

separate but simply made by tucks and if one prefers, the shirrings may extend all the way around. The waist is made on a lining, but the use of this is optional. The design is a very pretty one to follow in making up new frocks for the little maid and it has the advantage of being suitable for both thin cotton goods and the heavier weaves.

Sizes—6, 7, 8, , 10, 11, 12 and 14 years.

Girl's Frock.

No. 4464—The charmingly dainty and picturesque plaited styles that have prevailed for some time for children's clothes continue in popularity, and, surely, nothing can be prettier than such a design shown here. The idea is practical, too, although the dress seems elaborate, in reality it is very simple.

The waist and skirt are in one, the tucks being deep enough to give the im-

pression of a kilted skirt. The tucks are also arranged to form a box plait in front and back, affording a good background for the fancy bertha. The dress opens on the side under the first plait, and the bertha is fastened at the left shoulder. Ample skirt width is provided as the dress has an inverted box plait under the arm; the bertha may be made of the same material and edged with bands of insertion, or it may be made of contrasting material and left untrimmed save for stitching.

A charming reproduction would be in blue linen or cassimere, using cream-colored lace insertion for the bertha, and wearing a white belt with the dress. The model is a good one to follow for everyday or "best" wear, as the design is one that will launder nicely, and, for better wear, it can be trimmed as simply or elaborately as one's purse-strings will allow. Cassimere, albatross, challie, silk, gingham, plaue, cheviot, or any preferred material that will lend itself to plaits.

Sizes—5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12 years.

Boy's Suit.

No. 4619—Suitable styles for little boys are always a trifle more difficult to find than for little girls. How to keep them simply, neatly and yet "boyishly" dressed

blouse is in double-breasted style with big turnover collar and cuffs both smart and boyish-looking. The only trimming necessary are the two rows of white pearl buttons, although if one desires the opening edge may be finished by a band of contrasting material instead. The knickers are of the regulation style, and should be of the same material as the blouse. Gingham, percale, Madras and duck are suggested for wash materials while serge, velvet, corduroy or cheviot may be used in heavier goods.

Sizes—2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 years.

Child's Frock.

No. 4565—Quaint and pretty is the little frock shown here in bishop style and with deep shoulder-cap. The fulness in front and back is taken up by clusters of tiny tucks, although if one desires just an every day dress, fulness could be used

instead. The style is one that is most becoming to the little tots. Many mothers never make any other style until the age of five years is reached. It is cool, comfortable, quickly made, and easily laundered. The model is suitable for the finest Paris muslin, where one may employ a little hand embroidery, or for daintily colored wash dresses at 10c a yard and simply briar-sutch the tucks.

Sizes—1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 years.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered, Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

CONVICTS ARE KILLED

Riddled With Bullets After Breaking Jail.

Folsom, Cal., Dec. 30.—Seven out of nine convicts at the state prison who made a break for liberty last evening, were almost riddled with bullets, three being dead and three in a critical condition. Captain P. J. Murphy, a prison official, is wounded by a shot in the leg and two slight knife wounds.

The convicts who engaged in the break were all employed in the rock crusher, where 325 of the most desperate prisoners were at work. Captain Murphy was acting as general overseer about the rock crusher, and four other prison attaches, L. Daly, A. Hogan, Chas. L. Taylor and Charles Jolly, were employed as "pushers" to keep the men at work.

A large sledge hammer was thrown into the crusher, causing the ponderous machine to come to a standstill. This attracted Captain Murphy, Chas. Jolly and Taylor to the place. Thereupon the desperate convicts rushed to seize Murphy and his two assistants. They succeeded in catching Murphy and Jolly. The others endeavored to take the other guards, who escaped them. During this time the scene of the trouble was under cover, and the guards on the outside could not see the struggling men, although they soon had an intimation that something was wrong.

The convicts with their captives made their way toward a small post commanded by Guard W. H. Harris, who was armed with a rifle. Five of the gang surrounded Captain Murphy and two of them had Jolly. The convicts had knives in position for immediate execution should the guards attempt to free themselves. They had no sooner stepped into the open than the seven guards commenced firing, and within twenty seconds fully one hundred shots had been fired and seven convicts were on the ground helpless.

At the time the first shot was fired Warden Yell was in his office. He rushed to the bluff overlooking the prison and thence down near the scene. He signaled the guards to continue shooting and put his revolver into operation also, at the same time giving orders to the remaining convicts who were crouching behind rocks and in other safe places, to line up and march in. This they did in quick order. During the trouble a Gatling gun was brought into position but was not put into action.

The following convicts were killed:

H. C. Hill, under sentence of 36 years for robbery.

J. Quinlan, serving 12 years for robbery.

W. Morales, under sentence for robbery.

The following wounded will probably die:

D. Kelly, serving eight years for robbery.

E. Queyada, serving life sentence for murder.

W. P. Enle, serving life sentence for murder.

Slightly wounded:

Chas. Carson, serving life sentence for robbery.

Set Fire to Horses.

Chicago, Dec. 30.—Evidence said to connect Stephen Gorrick with drenching seven horses with kerosene oil and setting fire to them and the barn they were in has been discovered by Fire Department Attorney Johnson. As a result Gorrick is under arrest. The horses belonged to Mrs. Mary Dooley, a widow.

Desire for revenge is given by the investigators as the motive for the act. Gorrick formerly lived at Mrs. Dooley's house and is said by Johnson to have been ejected by her.

Invite the President.

Mobile, Ala., Dec. 30.—Jones M. Withers Camp, No. 675, United Confederate Veterans, have forwarded to President Roosevelt an invitation to visit Mobile, assuring him of hospitable southern welcome from all confederate veterans and citizens at large.

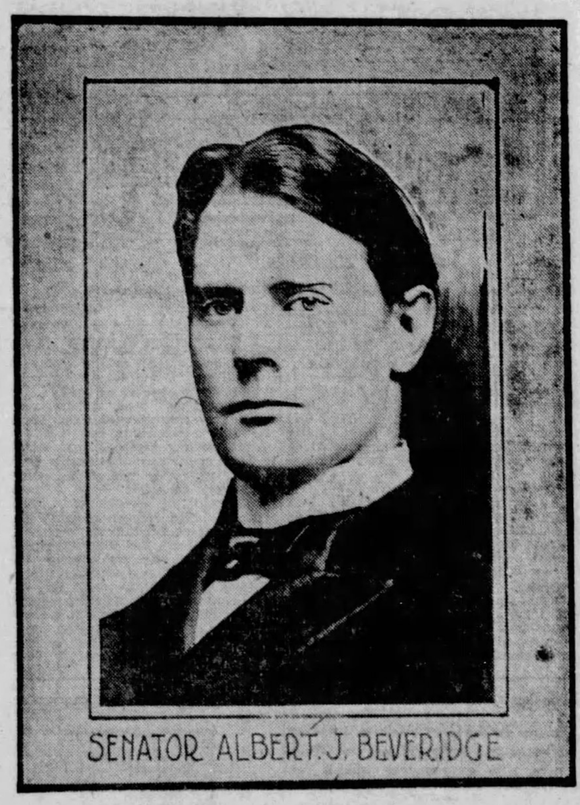
CHANGES IN SENATE.

Cockrell Best Known of the Retiring Ones.

Washington, Jan. 2.—With the advent of January political interest in Washington is turning to the coming senatorial contests in the several states, and many members of the upper house have already returned to their respective state capitals to nurture their re-election prospects. The contest in New York has been watched with the keenest interest, and the manner in which it has been settled causes much gratification here. Senator Depew has the good wishes of a large portion of the Washington public, his oratory and his genial hospitality having made him a popular figure in social as well as political circles in the national capital.

After New York, the Missouri contest is watched with the greatest interest. It is regarded as important that Missouri Republicans put their best foot foremost in selecting a successor to Senator Cockrell, who has always enjoyed the respect of his colleagues on both sides of the chamber, and the decision of the legislature will be watched for with anxiety.

The leading candidates in the Missouri contest are Major William Warner, who will be pension commissioner if not successful in his senatorial aspirations; R. C. Kearns, formerly national committeeman from Missouri; Thomas Niedringhaus, chairman of the state Republican committee; Charles Nagel and L. F. Parker, both well known St. Louis attorneys. The fact that the Missouri legislature is vary, and there are many who maintain



SENATOR ALBERT J. BEVERIDGE

cludes a large number of Republicans who have thus far formed no factional affiliations makes it practically impossible to forecast the outcome, and reports from Missouri are decidely at variance.

For a time the Indiana situation proved an interesting subject of speculation, but it is now assured that Senator Beveridge will receive the unanimous vote of the Republicans to succeed himself, and that James A. Hemmenway, now chairman of the house committee on appropriations, will be elected to succeed Senator Fairbanks. Although the vice president-elect will serve out his present term, he will send his resignation to the governor in time to permit the legislature to elect his successor in course of its regular session.

Reports from Washington indicate considerable doubt as to the likelihood of Senator Foster succeeding himself, although he has gone home to conduct an active fight. Predictions as to the result

SENATOR DEPEW.

that Mr. Pyles, of Seattle, will be the successful candidate. Reports from Montana indicate that ex-Senator Thomas Carter will succeed Senator Paris Gibson. Other intermountain states offer comparatively little ground for speculation. It is expected that ex-Representative Southerland, of Utah, will succeed Thomas Kearns and that George S. Nixon will be the successor to Senator Stewart, of Nevada.

There is reported from California an interesting situation, with the strong probability that Senator Bard will be elected to succeed himself, but George A. Knight, who made so successful a speech at the last Republican national convention, is making an earnest fight for the place, as is also Frank P. Flint, of Los Angeles.

Senator Clapp has gone to Minnesota to mend his fences. Before going he assured his friends that he was confident of re-election, but since then Governor Van Sant has declared himself a candidate, and as the Minnesota Republicans are split into two distinct factions, it is impossible to forecast the result at such long range.

The term of Senator Ball, of Delaware expires March 3, and there seems to be little likelihood that he will succeed himself, but the situation in that state is so complicated that few care to hazard predictions regarding the action of the Delaware legislature.

One of the bitterest fights which will occur this winter will take place in Wisconsin, where Senator Quarles will fight for re-election, but with little chance of success. It is generally conceded that Governor La Follette could be himself elected, but he has thus far maintained that he would prefer to retain the governorship, to which he has just been elected, and it is predicted that he will have difficulty in concentrating his strength on any candidate other than himself. There is some possibility of a legal fight. The stalwarts maintain that the primary law, for which the La Follette men have long fought, should go into effect at once so that the people might nominate the successor to Mr. Quarles. The La Follette men, on the other hand, claim that the primary act adopted at the last election by popular vote should not go into effect just yet. Basing their calculations on the fact that Governor La Follette ran over one hundred thousand votes behind his ticket in the November election, the friends of Senator Quarles assert that, were the choice left to the people, he would be returned to the senate, and they point to Governor La Follette's unwillingness to submit the question to popular vote. In some quarters there is predicted a deadlock in the Wisconsin legislature.

Senator Dietrich, of Nebraska, will retire from the senate of his own volition, and it is practically assured that he will be succeeded by Representative Elmer Jacob Burkett, who was indorsed last fall by the Republican state convention, it being the first time in the history of the state that a Republican convention expressed its choice for senator.

Among the senators whose election or re-election is regarded in Washington as assured are Aldrich, of Rhode Island; Burrows, of Michigan; Clark, of Wyoming; Dick, of Ohio; Hale, of Maine; Knox, of Pennsylvania; Lodge, of Massachusetts; McCormick, of North Dakota; Proctor, of Vermont, and Scott, of West Virginia, although the last named may encounter some opposition.

The only other senators whose terms expire on March 4, 1905, are Messrs. Bate, of Tennessee; Culberson, of Texas; Daniel, of Virginia; Money, of Mississippi, and Taliaferro, of Florida, all of whom will be re-elected, and McComas, of Maryland, whose successor, Isador Rayner, has already been elected.

It is a somewhat noteworthy fact that of the present membership of the senate, thirty-three members, or slightly more than a third of the total, served their apprenticeship in the house, and graduated into the senate, and two of the recent acquisitions of the senate came up to the senate by the house route, namely, Long, of Kansas, and Dick, of Ohio, as well as

WANTS IMMEDIATE TRIAL

Senator From Oregon Denies, in Most Vigorous Terms, His Connection With Land Frauds.

Portland, Ore., Jan. 2.—Senator John Mitchell has made the following statement regarding his connection with the alleged land frauds conspiracy and his indictment by the federal grand jury Senator Mitchell said:

"I am as innocent as a babe unborn of any complicity in any land frauds in Oregon or elsewhere. I assert in the most positive terms that the indictment must be based upon the testimony of self confessed and convicted land thieves and perjurers, who have been offered immunity in case they meet the vindictive desire of Secretary Hitchcock and his agents, who have by their testimony involved me and others in the frauds.

"The prosecuting officer, Francis J. Heney, filled the newspapers of the United States with press dispatches from Portland ten days before the grand jury met, to the effect that I was involved in the land frauds. I immediately left Washington for Portland to answer any charges made against me by the grand jury and I wired Heney that I desired the privilege of going before the grand jury to answer any charges against me. On my arrival in Portland I made a similar request to the foreman of the jury.

"I was told by Mr. Heney that I could go before the grand jury. Upon my appearance there I was told by Mr. Heney that no evidence had been submitted to the jury against me. I then said that if there was no charge against me to answer, I was still ready to submit to an examination. I did so for two hours and a half, and answered promptly all questions. I was not advised as to what the charge against me was and assured the jury that I was ready and willing to answer any other questions which either Heney or any members of the jury might wish to ask me, and especially did I desire the privilege of answering any charges that might be made against me by any witnesses.

"Having been assured that no such evidence up to that date, had been submitted, I then remained in Portland for four days after that, and, receiving no word from Heney or the grand jury, the latter being in session all the time, I left Portland last evening for my place of duty in Washington.

"If an indictment has been returned against me, I am prepared to meet it before a trial jury immediately, and in this connection, I defy the prosecuting officer to produce against me one particle of evil once worthy of a moment's belief which in any manner, improperly or criminally connects me with any land frauds, or with any confessed criminals, and I shall demand a trial at the earliest possible moment.

"That there have been land frauds in Oregon I do not deny, but, speaking for myself, I deny in the most positive and unqualified manner that I have been in any wise, either directly or indirectly, connected therewith or received any benefit therefrom."

Russian Bonds Floated.

St. Petersburg, Dec. 30.—Arrangements for the issue of a 4½ per cent loan of $115,000,000 have been definitely concluded with a group of financiers headed by the Mendelssohns, of Berlin.

BOXES TO BE OPENED

Colorado Supreme Court to Make Investigation

Denver, Dec. 31.—Stretching its hand so as to cast a shadow over every man and woman in any way implicated in election frauds of Denver, the supreme court has ordered an investigation so sweeping in its scope that every phase of the election may be scrutinized.

Alva Adams, Democratic candidate for governor, who appeared from the returns to have been elected, but who has declared that he does not want the office tainted with fraud, asked the court to open every Denver ballot box, but the order of the court goes beyond the mere examination of the ballots and provides for an investigation of the register lists and the campaign expenditures, and in brief, all election matters.

Attorney Samuel L. Bedford, for Adams, and Attorney Henry J. Hersey for the Republicans, asked the court to make its order of such breadth that the court need not stop at anything in the investigation. The court said that was what it meant to do, and instructed the lawyers to agree upon the wording of the order and present it to the court for approval next Tuesday.

As there are 204 ballot boxes it is evident that several months will be consumed in the examination of their contents by the two handwriting experts imported for this work. It is expected the supreme court will be asked to make an order placing special watchers at the court house to guard the registration books until such time as the investigation is made.

"There are probably 20,000 fraudulent registrations on the books of the city and county of Denver," said Attorney James H. Brown, the principal adviser of the Republican city central committee, today.

F. A. Williams, chairman of the Republican committee, has published the following statement over his signature:

"Our investigation into the conduct of the recent election in Denver has developed the fact that approximately 20,000 fraudulent votes were cast or counted for Alva Adams in this city. There is now no reasonable doubt that Governor Peabody and the entire Republican state ticket was fairly elected."

What effect, if any, the court's action today will have upon the course of the legislature in respect to canvassing the vote for governor and determining whether Peabody or Adams is entitled to the seat has not become apparent. Chief Justice Gabbert particularly stated the court's investigation will not be permitted in any way to interfere with any investigation that may be set on foot by the general assembly.

Republicans, as well as Democrats, admit that the opening of all the Denver boxes complicates the political situation in Colorado, but believe that it means that there will be no serious trouble, as predicted.

Governor Peabody expressed himself as follows, regarding the court's decision:

"I am more than pleased that the supreme court has decided to open every ballot box in Denver, and my only regret is that every box in the state will not be opened. A point in favor of the opening of the boxes by the supreme court, is that it takes the matter away from politics."

It is reported that on the advice of influential Republicans the proposition to memorialize the United States senate to unseat Senator Teller would be abandoned.

The court, having no fund at its disposal for meeting the expenses of the investigation, directed that the two political parties divide it equally. The Democrats object to this, and will request that the court find another way for paying the cost of the investigation. The Republicans who say they are willing to follow the suggestion of the court, pretend to see in the announcement of the Democratic attorneys a wish to avail themselves of a loophole through which to escape the investigation they suggest themselves.

MITCHELL ON STAND.

Senator Forced to Testify in Land Fraud Cases.

Portland, Ore., Dec. 29.—John H. Mitchell, who for nearly a quarter of a century has represented his state in the United States senate, yesterday went into the federal grand jury room to tell what he knew concerning frauds which the government believes have been perpetrated upon it in the acquisition of its public lands.

Tired and careworn he came from the jury room at the noon hour, only to return in the afternoon.

Senator Mitchell went into the jury room with no more favor than would have been extended the humblest citizen

SENATOR JOHN H. MITCHELL

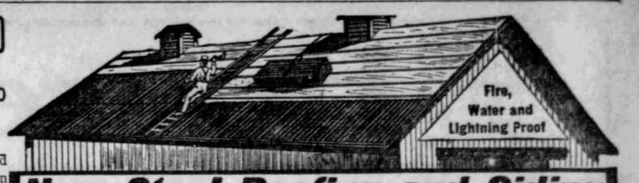
of this country. Neither his request that he be confronted with any testimony that the government may have found to his detriment nor that he be furnished with the names of his alleged accusers was granted.

PARKER LOSES HIS CASE

Candidate Receives Adverse Verdict in Court of Appeals.

Albany, N. Y., Dec. 31.—Alton B. Parker, former Democratic candidate for president, received an adverse decision today in the first case he argued before the court of appeals since his retirement from the bench. Judge Parker appeared about a month ago as counsel for Elizabeth Reich, against Edith Labau Dyer and Lillian Labad Aymar, as executrixes of the will of Alice V. Labau, deceased. Mrs. Labau was an aunt of William K. Vanderbilt, and the litigation grew out of a transaction concerning real estate, known as the Brentwood farm, adjoining the estate of Mr. Vanderbilt in Islip, L. I. The property was conveyed to Mrs. Reich, as security for a loan, it is claimed, with the understanding that it was subsequently to be purchased by Mrs. Labau. The present suit was for the difference between the amount of the loan and the purchase price, which was $40,000.

The court today dismissed the appeal with costs.



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MEMORIAL FOR STANLEY

Imperishable Stone Placed Over His Grave.

London, Dec. 30.—In Pirbright churchyard a memorial of a remarkable kind has just been placed over the grave of the late Sir Henry M. Stanley, the African explorer, whose widow was desirous of securing for the purpose some great monolith, "fashioned by the ages, tempered and colored by time, and untouched by man." Search was made especially

HENRY MORTON STANLEY

in the neighborhood of Dartmoor, and eventually a large granite monolith was discovered that appeared to be suitable. It was in a recumbent position, forming part of a fence on the roadside, and three of its faces were known to have been exposed for many years.

This stone, which is twelve feet long, four feet wide, two feet and six inches thick, and weighs six tons, was conveyed from Devonshire to Pirbright with much difficulty, and it now stands with the simple inscription, "Henry Morton Stanley," also the name by which he was known on the Dark Continent, "Bula Matari" (the Rock Breaker), the word "Africa," and above all a cross.

SHEEP LARGE AS AN ELK

Hitherto Unknown Animal Is Discovered in Fossil Beds.

Berkeley, Cal., Dec. 31.—Important discoveries in western fossil beds were announced Professor John C. Merriam, head of the paleontological department of the University of California, before the cordilleran section of the Geographical Society of America, in the sixth annual meeting of that organization.

A remarkable specimen of the very early Ichthyosaurus was unearthed in the middle triassic limestone in Nevada. After being chiseled out of the hard limestone matrix in which the bones were imbedded, the specimen showed the greater part of the anterior half of the body, including the skull, vetebrae and front limb or padd, the upper arm and forearm of the latter being very perfect and distinct.

Another important find was that made in the Samuel cave in Shasta county. The specimen was a new sheeplike form of enormous size, hitherto unknown to science. It consisted of the greater part of the skeleton of an animal as large as an elk, but with distintly sheep and goat affinities. The most noticable feature of the fossil is the horns, which are so large and magnificently formed that they make th animal distinctive among ovinae, at least of any type known here. So complete is the skeleton of this beast that it will soon be set up in the paleontological museum at Berkley for general exhibition.

PROPOSE ALIEN HEAD TAX

Steamship Company Has New Way to Guard Country.

New York, Dec. 30.—A head tax of $2 on aliens entering the United States from Canada for the purpose of crossing to some Atlantic port on their way to Europe was proposed today at a meeting of the Atlantic Steamship company officials with the Trunk Line Passenger association. This plan, which was proposed by the steamship association is similar to the one now used by the steamship companies for taking care of the tax upon immigrants arriving at United States ports and intending to go through Canadian or Mexican territory.

The trunk line roads received the suggestion with favor, but there will be further conferences before the question is finally settled.

INDIANS ARE STARVING

Were Willing to Work, but Could Find Nothing to Do.

Rosebud, Mont., Dec. 29.—The northern Chevenne Indians are in a destitute condition. Commissioner Jones, on the advice of J. C. Clifford, Indian agent, ordered that no food be issued to the Indians except to the very young, the aged and infirm, basing his action on the theory that they were self-sustaining. The Chevennes are willing workers but the government failed to give them work.

Complaints are coming in that the starving Indians are raiding and slaughtering herds of cattle in the vicinity of the reservation. C. E. Mislen, an Indian commissioner, spent several weeks on the reservation and has left for Washington to lay before the secretary of the interior the facts in the matter.

MISS PORTER IS ENGAGED

Daughter of American Ambassador Will Wed Physician.

Paris, Jan. 2.—The engagement of Miss Elsie Porter, daughter of the American ambassador, is announced, to young Dr. Mende, of Zurich, son of the celebrated physician who attended Mrs. Porter during her last illness, when she, accompanied by her daughter, frequently visited Switzerland to consult with him. Young Dr. Mende is a distinguished graduate of the government university at Berne. He speaks English without accent, will become a naturalized American citizen and will practice his profession in New York.

MEMORIAL FOR STANLEY

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LADIES in need send for a FREE TRIAL. Never-failing Monthly Remedy relieves the most obstinate case. F. E. KARN CO., Dept. 25, Buffalo, N.Y.

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AGENTS WANTED Sell our $1 bottle Sarsaparilla for 50c; best seller; 200 per cent profit; write today for terms and territory. F. R. GREENE, 115 Lake St., Chicago.

WOMEN! FREE INFORMATION to any lady of a never failing, harmless monthly remedy. A simple home treatment. MRS. C. N. MORTON, Sta. B. Buffalo, N. Y.

AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHERS WANTED, both men and women, throughout the U. S. and Canada, to furnish Photographs for our newspapers and magazines. Opportunity to earn steady income. The National Press Assn., Washington, D.C.

WANTED 10 men in each state to travel, tack signs and distribute samples and circulars of our goods. Salary $75 per month, $3 per day for expenses. KUHLMAN CO., Dept. E 5, Atlas Block, Chicago.

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GINSENG If you want some information about Ginseng send for "My New Book of Advice," it's free; also my Great Seed Catalogue for 1904. F. B. MILLS, Box 288, Rose Hill, N. Y.

BLAZE IN CHICAGO.

Fire Spread as Fast as That in 1871.

Chicago, Dec. 31.—A fire which destroyed $600,000 worth of property in West Van Buren street today started on the second floor of the seven-story brick building occupied by the Cash Buyers' union. The building was entirely destroyed.

Spreading rapidly the fire soon assumed large proportions. Fearing that the whole district was in danger, a second alarm was sent in, closely followed by a series of extra calls for additional men and apparatus. When the fire penetrated to the adjoining building occupied by the Zeno Manufacturing company, a four-story structure, the firemen were ordered to the roofs of adjacent buildings to fight the flames. Within a few minutes the flames had gutted the structure and had spread to the Boston Rubber Paint company. Then the flames, cracking the brick walls of the building, spread to 165-63 West Van Buren street, causing heavy damage to the Peninsular Stove company, which firm occupied the seven floors. So fierce did the blaze become that burning sparks carried by a high gale were driven far over the district and buildings blocks away caught fire.

With a detonation that was heard for squares an explosion in the basement of the Cash Buyers' Union building tore up the street and sidewalks, throwing firemen into the air and tearing live wires of the Van Buren Street Electric car line down. Fireman Fred Blocki was struck on the head and seriously injured. The towering walls of the Peninsular Stove company and those of the Cash Buyers' Union tottered and collapsed. A series of small explosions followed the fall of the walls.

A two-story frame dwelling at 168-68 West Van Buren street, occupied as a rooming house, was crushed like a shell by the falling walls. The inmates had been awakened earlier and escaped to the streets, but were unable to save any of their clothing. The stables occupied by Fortune Brothers' Trucking company were gutted. The horses were saved.

There was a small panic on the Metropolitan Elevated railway when the motormen rushed their cars through the smoke. Passengers attempted to get out but were held in check by the guards. When the explosion occurred the windows in the residences across the street were shattered and chimneys were thrown down. Firemen who were in the path of the falling walls escaped death by leaping into a hole that was being dug at the side of a frame building.

Search is being made for the body of the night watchman of the Cash Buyers' Union. He is believed to have re-entered the burning building after giving the alarm. He has not been seen since. The fire is pronounced by Chief Campion to have made a more rapid headway than any in his experience since the great fire of 1871.

The principal losses are: 162-164 West Van Buren street, seven-story brick building, $75,000; Peninsular Stove company, $200,000; 158-160 Van Buren street, seven-story brick building, $75,000; Cash Buyers' First National Co-operative society, $100,000; 154-156 West Van Buren street, five-story brick building, $50,000; Rubber Paint company, $40,000; Zeno Manufacturing company, $20,000. Losses on other buildings in the vicinity range from $500 to $3,000.

WILDCAT ATTACKS BEAR

Pennsylvania Farmer Has Terrific Struggle With Beast.

Carlisle, Pa., Jan. 2.—Washington Bear, a farmer residing near Mt. Holly, Cumberland county, was attacked this morning by a wildcat.

Bear was in his meadow setting traps. He followed up the track, and as he passed a clump of bushes a large wildcat sprang upon his back. A fierce struggle ensued, in which Bear succeeded in shaking the animal off. It at once made at him again, and he attempted to kick it off and in so doing broke the animal's jaw.

This infuriated the beast, when it made another lunge at Bear, tearing the clothes from his body and badly scratching him.

The cat measured three feet and weighed 50 pounds.

Designing New Battleships.

London, Dec. 30.—According to the Daily Mail, the admiralty is preparing designs for new battleships of 17,000 to 18,000 tons and carrying ten 12-inch guns. It has not been decided whether the keels will be laid down in 1905.

These battleships will be the most powerful in existence, as the biggest in the American navy carry four 12-inch guns and ten 10-inch guns.

Household and Young Folks

Emily S. Bouton Editor

Keynotes of Harmony

WEDNESDAY.
Use in beauty, joy in work,
Pride that will not stoop to shirk,
Conscience that sustains the pride—
These let us scatter far and wide.

THURSDAY.
So he died for his faith. That is fine—
More than most of us do.
But stay, can you add to that line
That he lived for it too?

FRIDAY.
Humanity is no air to be strummed on one note or upon one instrument.
It is a symphony where every note and instrument has its part, and would be sadly missed.

SATURDAY.
There is no good in going without things. The good consists in having something better than the things you go without.

SUNDAY.
Let yourselves flow into the wind and melt into the sunshine, and feel for once the quiet power of God.

MONDAY.
I believe in the world.
I stake my reputation as a prophet on its future.
I am sure it will come out all right in the end.

TUESDAY.
Only as love do I recognize truth, for truth precipitated is love.
Love is truth alive—quickened concentrated, vivid, intense.
ERNEST CROSBY.

A Season of Rejoicing Then Come Stress and Strain:

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Sophonisba and I had been down into the shopping district.

When we came home it was at the hour that business men and women were hastening to the rest and quiet and happiness of the household circle after the day's wearying toil. Being at the height of the holiday season, even the crossest and grumpiest among human beings could not resist the good nature that prompts the "merry Chirstmas and happy New Year" greetings. We noted this and also that in most cases the words were said with a heartiness that betokened sincerity.

"People meant it," Sophonisba said later on; "the Christmas spirit was in the air and infected everybody. But I am wondering whether it will last beyond New Year's day and into January, that fateful month of reckoning up accounts to find how debits and credits compare from a financial standpoint. There is where the test comes in, you know."

Sophonisba's words brought to my mind memories of January miseries which had come to my knowledge, so real and so distressing as to banish every thought of the joy of the Christmas season from those who suffered. And it was in many cases so absolutely needless, the result of a want of thought, or rather a lack of self-control. Perhaps this had gone on through the year; possibly it only came from the excitement of the Christmas buying. In either case the wrong was done and the consequences were to be met by the doers. And there is no question but that to the honest individual, there can be no greater punishment than the carrying of a burden of debt that might have been avoided.

I said something like this to Sophonisba and the substance of her thought in reply ran in this wise:

Granted that the old year is pushing its troubles into the new, the need of holding fast to the spirit which prompts the wish of a "happy New Year" is all the greater. Every groan given to the past, every moment spent in travail over what cannot be cured, takes so much from the strength needed for the undoing of the tangle in affairs, and does no possible good. Look things squarely in the face; resolve to be their conqueror and then go cheerfully to work to win the victory. And that word "cheerfully" is the one, in this connection, which should be especially emphasized. No one can think well or work well while shrouded in gloom. The only way to make oneself and others happy is to insist upon happiness, no matter what the present outward seeming. Nothing is so weakening as dwelling in shadows, by whatever they are made.

Sophonisba was right.

It is not an easy thing to do, I grant you, but neither is it impossible. The New Year is a good time to begin if you have not done so already.

"Build on resolve and not upon regret
The structure of thy future.
Waste no tears
Upon the blotted record of past years,
But turn the leaf and smile,
Oh, smile to see
The fair white pages that remain for thee."

These are good words and worth remembering. We make mistakes, we blunder along our pathway, and then we let results hold us in a slavery of fear and regret. It is true that we cannot escape them, but we can face them cheerfully, doing loyally what justice and right demand. When this is done there is no longer need to pause ere turning the leaf to see the "fair white pages" that remain to be filled.

I believe in what are called New Year resolutions. Not that we are to defer all struggle for the better life to that season, but there is something in the thought of the beginning of a new cycle of time which makes the possibilities of starting anew brighter than at any other season.

It is easy enough to make good resolutions, some one is saying, but easier to break them, so what is the good?

I think our resolves to change from old, careless, or wrong ways to better ones, are often the product of the same attitude of mind toward them, as that of the boy regarding obedience to his mother's behest that he should not go in swimming, having indulged in that pastime too often. He came home one day with unmistakable signs of having been in the water. When his mother remonstrated, he said:

"Yes, I know, mother, I did wrong, but I was tempted."

"But how did you happen to have your bathing suit with you?"

"Well, I took it along, thinking I might be tempted."

We may not be quite as honest with ourselves as this boy was, but it is true that we too often imagine we are resolving to "better our ways," while there is an undercurrent of disbelief in having the moral force to carry out the purposes. And so failure results.

Of course those are not the resolutions I speak of. The very attitude of doubt brings weakness. In reality there is no true intention to reach better things. The earnest desire is absolutely wanting and that is all which gives it any value. With that, it does good, even if broken within a day of its making, because it has started right vibrations in the mental atmosphere, which may be strengthened in the future with less effort. In other words, if we make an earnest and honest start for a given place, we may fall down a dozen times, but our faces are turned in the right direction and perseverance will bring us here at last. It is not the falling down after starting, that matters most, but the getting up each time and struggling steadily forward.

It is often said by those who believe thought to be a dynamic force, that "we may be what we will to be." We fail because we do not hold fast to our purposes. I do not doubt but this settling up month of January will be a season of gloom and discouragement to many persons binding; bind across the open end. Take a double piece of linen, five inches by three and three-fourths; turn in the edges and stitch all around. Into this slip the steel dress bone, then stitch around the edges and across the piece to divide it into eight spaces. Fill the bottles with your favorite medicines, roll together and tie.

When hanging out the clothes in freezing weather, dip the corners of the articles in salt water before pinning them to the line; this will pevent them from from sticking when you wish to remove them.

An ideal present for a little girl—or boy—who has to walk to school in stormy weather, can be made by taking a small blanket, cutting a garment like a bath robe from it, and sewing on a pointed hood which may be worn when desired, and dropped on the back of the coat when not needed. When this is pulled over the head, the child is amply protected from snow or rain or wind and can get along with comfort on the stormiest days. A blanket is preferable because it will need no lining, but the same idea can be carried out in any material and can be lined with outing flanel.

In making popcorn balls it is best to have a pan of dry corn at hand as it prevents the balls from sticking to the hands, soaked.

The Cozy Corner

Written for The Blade.

THE KINGDOM OF GOD.

There may be a heaven way up in the skies,
In the center—a great white throne
Where the praises of seraphs incessantly rise
And God calls the roll of His own.
But sweeter by far to us mortals below,
In this world of trouble and sin,
The praise we have—the pleasure to know
The kingdom of God is within.

There may be a city not made with hands,
Surrounded by a jasper wall,
With the river of life with its golden sands,
Where no pain can enter at all.
Heaven may be a state as well as a place
Here and now the way to begin,
Let us learn to love God and all of our race,
The kingdom of God is within.
—J. E. Willits.

THE EXTENT OF SELF-SACRIFICE.

May I help answer the question of Mrs. F. A. S.? It is a very interesting and important one I think, and requires good judgment and "the spirit of a sound mind" to properly answer it. That we are to sacrifice ourselves for others is admitted, but to what extent is the question before us.

I think our friend, Miss Bouton, gave us some sensible thoughts on this matter in a recent editorial; the substance of which was, as I understood it, that we were to beware of indulging the whims of others which not only may not do them any real good, but may rather injure them, and to sacrifice ourselves to these whims is like spoiling a child rather than administering reasonable punishment. In this case unless the sentiment is supplemented by good judgment we may do more harm than good.

But suppose we are sure we are doing good; then to what extent shall we sacrifice self? We are told, by good authority, that if we have two coats, we should give one of them to the needy person who has none; that is, to make ourselves equal by sacrifice, to one in need.

The Great Commandment binds us to love our neighbor as ourself, but no more. If our neighbor's needs are so much greater than our own, where then will the Golden Rule lead us? St. Paul admonishes us to "in honor prefer one to another." Our Savior sacrificed himself for others—even for His enemies, to the most wonderful extent and He is said to be the example for us to follow: He also declared it was "more blessed to give than to receive."

I think that our conscience, our deliberate judgment and the Word of truth will generally solve this problem for us, but we must be careful to neither neglect the call of conscience, nor to indulge in too much enthusiasm, by being overzealous in sacrificing ourselves for others.

I would commend to the Cozy Corner friends for their reading—Romans 12:9-14; 1st Corinthians 9:22-33 and 13; 4-7.—H. Greeley Miller.

ONE STANDARD OF PURITY.

Although like "John's Wife" I can hardly call myself a member of The Blade Household, I am very much interested in the letters of the different members as they appear in the paper. I fully indorse all that "Oregon" said in regard to the purity of her boys as well as her girls and wish that all mothers might take her advice.

I am the mother of little girls and endeavor to teach them as my mother taught me and all of her girls, that she would sooner bury us than have us disgraced, and, so far, not one of her seven girls has ever yet done anything to whiten one hair of her head.

I earned my own living for ten years before I was married, and know something of the temptations that are placed in the way of young girls, and I feel sure that it is due entirely to the teachings, prayers and warnings of my mother, that I got along better than some girls have.

I have been in cities where I saw many a girl for whom my heart ached; girls who were more sinned against than sinning, but they had to bear the shame and disgrace all their lives, while the man who had taken advantage of their innocence, or of their physical weakness, was counted as a "good fellow" and treated as well as if he were a pure-minded man.

One day there will be an accounting for these things, and the mothers who have not properly trained their boys will not escape all responsibility for the crimes those boys commit.

On the other hand, there are mothers who are good and true to their duty, who are obliged to live with husbands who are anything but true to them, and who spend their time and money on other women and set a bad example to their children. How can a mother be expected to teach a child to reverence and love such a father?

I hope I have not taken too much of your time, but when I read of these things I cannot refrain from "speaking my mind."—"A Mother."

A CHANCE FOR A GOOD BUSINESS.

I wonder if some one of the good Blade cooks could teach me how to make good bread? I have a chance to work up a good business in our little town if I knew how to make the home made bread as there is a great demand for it. I would be very much obliged if some one would tell me just how.—"Louise," Nevada.

Two or three requests have been sent to know how to prepare buckwheat flour so the self-raising cakes can be made from it. If any one can send this information it will be very acceptable.

The editor of the Household will be glad to have the names of those who are especially interested to know more of what is called the New Thought.

GATHERED FROM CHRISTMAS.

Ice Pudding.
(Mrs. R. L. G.)

Crush one pound cocoanut macaroons, add one cupful preserved strawberries—fruit and juice—one quart of sweet cream, half a cupful of sugar, teaspoonful of pink coloring and vanilla or lemon to suit. Mix well, turn into a mold and freeze. This is better if made the day before it is needed, provided it can be kept frozen all of the time.

Maple Mousse.

Whip one quart of cream until thick. Beat the yolks of three eggs in another dish and add gradually one cupful of pure maple syrup. When these are mixed, pour gradually into the whipped cream, stirring it constantly until thoroughly mixed. Pour into a mold and freeze—or let stand three hours and serve.

Cocoanut Custards.

Mix one grated cocoanut, one pound of sugar, one-fourth pound of butter and one cupful sweet cream. Add the stiffly beaten whites of nine eggs and flavor with lemon. Bake in patty pans lined with a rich paste.

Here, There, Everywhere.

When Christmas is over, pick up and put away half, or two-thirds of the Christmas toys and keep them as a reserve to draw on during the year. When a child has too many things, he is apt to tire of them and not enjoy them as if he had fewer, and the toys and books if brought out one at a time when there is special need of giving the child pleasure, or comfort, will serve much better the purpose for which they were originally intended.

A very useful and convenient medicine case to be carried in the traveling bag is made thus: Get one-half yard of heavy, grey linen, two and a half yards of ribbon, or tape eight, two drachm vials which can be purchased fitted with stoppers, at any drug store, a steel dress bone, seven inches long, having a small hole in each end and a sheet of heavy cardboard. A spool of silk to match the ribbon and a spool of cotton to match the color of the linen will also be needed. Cut from the linen two pieces each twelve and three-fourths inches long and seven and one-fourth inches wide, round the corners of one end and bind the two pieces together with the ribbon, leaving the straight end open until the cardboard is inserted. Cut a piece of cardboard just as long as the linen and as wide as will fit closely between the pieces of linen and stitch it around close to the rib-

TWO INTERESTING PEOPLE

CHARLES GORDON "RALPH CONNOR" MISS FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE

Ralph Connor gets near to earth in his new story, The Prospector, published by Fleming H. Revell company. Besides being able to sound deeply the emotions of man and woman, this Canadian clergyman is a wizard of outdoors and makes one feel a kinship to nature which is wholesome and refreshing. Combine blood, sinew, the passions of man and sunshine, open air and the green of hill and valley, and you have a mixture which is direct in its appeal, but when you add to it the finished art of the story teller the result is pretty near perfection.

The Prospector is one of the best books of the season. In it the author's irresistible impulse has returned to his beloved west—indeed he has almost touched again upon the country which his Sky Pilot and Black Rock have immortalized. The Crow's Nest Pass is a mountain pass leading from the Canadian Northwest across the line into British Columbia. The Prospector deals with the days before the smelter superseded the prospecting miner who panned his gold, when the country was peopled but sparsely and by the usual motley crowd of prospectors, cowboys, ne'er-do-wells and fortune hunters. Into this wild, free-and-easy country Ralph Connor introduces an eastern college graduate—an athlete and a man's man always.

Impelled by the highest of motives, the man sacrifices home and friends and mother at the altar of stern duty, but never for a moment does he lose a spark of his sterling manhood, but introduces to these westerners a necessary muscular Christianity in defense of the weak or in upholding the right.

It probably is not generally known that Florence Nightingale is still living, as to many of the present generation Florence Nightingale is merely a name, as Jenny Lind is a name, though their purpose in life was very different. Jenny Lind sang her way into the hearts of the people; Florence Nightingale nursed her way into the hearts of her countrymen. She was born near Florence, in Italy, in 1820, and is now eighty-four years of age. She is the most modest of women, and, though she has been frequently urged to write an autobiography, she has always declined. The nearest approach to an autobiography of Miss Nightingale is her life by Miss Sarah A. Tooley, soon to be published in this country.

If Miss Tooley's book does not tell all that we would like to know it is Miss Nightingale's fault rather than hers. Nevertheless she has made an interesting story and one that will have thousands of readers; that is, if every one who knows the name and admires the work of Florence Nightingale reads the book.

Miss Nightingale now lives in London and for nine years has been confined to her bed. Her mind remains unclouded, and Miss Tooley tells us, "she follows with something of the old eager spirit the events of the day, more particularly those which relate to the nursing world. She is no longer able to deal personally with her correspondence, all of which passes through the hands of her secretary.

and makes them look much nicer.

Placing a new tooth brush in a pan of cold water and letting it boil for fifteen minutes, will toughen the bristles and prevent them from coming out easily.

When you make a rag doll, and wish to paint its face, dip the head in a solution of white glue (very thin.) Let this become thoroughly dry and you will find it will form a surface that will take oil paints as a canvas does. After the paint is dry a coat of white varnish will enable Miss Dolly to have her face washed every morning without damage to her complexion.

Did you ever try boiling apples instead of baking them? They are cooked in less time, and are said to be equally good. Use only enough water to prevent their burning, and sweeten it well. When the apples are tender, but not broken, remove them to the serving dish and pour the syrup that remains in the kettle over them.

Cream for whipping should be at least 24 hours' old.

Salt will dissolve as readily in cold water as in hot.

Straw matting should never be varnished or painted, as either will make it brittle, and it will easily crack when used.

The best cathartic is castor oil, and the best way to administer it is in orange juice. This will almost, if not entirely, prevent the unpleasant taste.

One family has adopted this plan: Each spring a tiny evergreen, or some other tree, ispanted in a flower pot, and is cared for during the year by the child to whom it is given. At Christmas, each child in the family has his and her own tree to decorate and enjoy, and in the spring papa helps them to transplant these trees to the garden, and a new tree is planted in the pot.

In the family with whom the idea originated, there are five children, and as the custom has been observed for several years, there is quite a little forest started in the yard. Each child chooses the tree he wishes in the spring, and the number of nut-bearing trees is greater than any other.

All pines and evergreens are planted in a hedge on the north side of the house, and will, before many years, be an ornament to the place as well as protection from the north wind.

If you have a tall, narrow window—one of the windows that seem to cast a chill over the rest of the room—try this plan: Take a strip of Japanese paper, or pretty silkoline, eighteen inches wide and as long as the window. Fasten this to the wall on each side of the window, letting it hang straight down. If silkoline is used, it must be fulled a little at the top and bottom. Inside this hang your white curtains, allowing them also to hang straight, and you will have the effect of a wide window, with two sets of curtains.

If you want pumpkin pie, and have not the pumpkin, try this as a substitute: Pare and grate sweet apples, season with spice and add milk, sugar and one egg for each pie, as you would for pumpkin pie; bake, and if you did not make it yourself, you would surely think it the genuine article. So says Myra Vincent, who sent the recipe to The Blade.

Keep a package of catnip at hand, if you have cats or babies; it is good for both. Castor oil is another remedy that s equally good for man or beast, as represented by the pets of the family—the kitten or the baby.

If you give it to the cat, do not attempt to pour it down its throat, but rub it on the front legs and feet, and pussy will soon "absorb" it without danger of unpleasant consequences that sometimes follow the other method.

The medicinal virtues of prunes as food are allowed to be very great, but the cooked fruit does not agree with every stomach. Mrs. J. G. T. says she has found that soaking the prunes over night and then eating them without cooking remedies this fault, and that the prunes taste quite as well as when

THE MONEY JUG.

(A Rhyme of the Doll House.)

The earthen money-jug sat on the shelf,
Fat with pennies, and round and red;
"You shall marry the little china doll
When you are full," the old rag-mother said.
"Only a few more pennies," said he,
"Will fill me as full as I can be."

The poor little china doll below
Sat in the doll-house, very sad,
For she did not want to marry the jug,
In spite of the pennies and dimes he had;
And she would not look at the nursery shelf,
Where he sat in his pride and puffed himself.

"Two more days and it's Christmas day;
I shall be quite full by then, I know,"
Said the money-jug; but sadder still
Was the little doll in the house below.
The rag-mother nodded her wicked old head.
"Then tomorrow the wedding shall be," she said.

And now there's a noise in the hall outside,
And two little children come in the door;
With eager steps they hurry by
Where the doll-house stands on the nursery floor.
They take the money-jug down from the shelf;
"Now I'll be full," said he to himself.

Said the little boy to the little girl,
"We will get our Christmas money out."
Crack, smash! they broke the money-jug,
And all the pennies rolled about.
The rag-mother nodded her wicked old head;
"And that is the end of him," she said.
—Katherine Pyle in January St. Nicholas.

MR. JACK CROW

Mr. Jack Crow was a bird. That is not meant for slang, as crows are birds, and Jack was a crow. When he was very young he was taken from Newfoundland, where he was hatched, and carried to a Canadian city, where he became a great pet in the family he lived with. Crows are very bright for birds, and Jack was about as bright a crow as you ever heard of. As soon as he was used to his new home, he was given his freedom, and as it was summer when he was taken to the Canadian city, he spent most of his time in the large grounds surrounding his master's house. Occasionally he would go off for a fly, just to get exercise, but the greater part of the time he stayed at home.

Jack was not afraid of anything or any one If a strange cat came in the yard, he immediately went to make its acquaintance, and if he liked it, he croaked "caw, caw," as much as to say, "you're all right." But if he did not take a fancy to its looks, he would fly at it and peck it until the cat was glad enough to get away. When strange dogs came he at once let them know they were not wanted. He would begin to caw furiously and jump on the dog's back where he pecked at it until the dog ran off yelping, with Jack on his back taking a ride.

He was very fond of his master, and when he went away Jack would perch himself on the housetop or some high place, and watch for his return. Then he would fly to meet him and light on his shoulder to be carried home. It was rather astonishing to see a big man walking along the street with a crow on his shoulder, but this is what happened frequently as long as Jack was one of the family.

Crows as a rule have enormous appetites, and Jack was no exception. He could eat as long as anyone would feed him, and then caw for more. Angle worms were a great delicacy to his palate, and he soon learned to know what it meant when he saw his master take a spade and go down into the garden. Jack would always follow him, cawing every inch of the way, and then he would stand around, flapping his wings impatiently until his master stirred up the soil so Jack could scratch and dig in it for what he thought were dainty morsels.

Jack was a noisy bird and had a large amount of talking to do in crow language. Sometimes it would sound as if he was laughing, but most of the time it sounded as if he was scolding at something, which was probably not true, as Jack was really a good-natured fellow.

He had his playmates who came to visit him and have a frolic, nearly every day. And the strange part of it was, his playmates were two white poodle dogs and one small kitten. Unless you saw them, you would never believe what funny things they did when the four of them got together. There was one particular place on the sidewalk, the dogs and the kitten would not permit Jack to go. He seemed to know this, and he would wait until they were not noticing, and then he would go straight for that spot and stand there, fluttering his wings and cawing like mad.

It was as if he was daring the dogs and the kitten to drive him away, and this they never failed to do. They would rush at him in a body and there would be a rough and tumble scrimmage in the happy family. The scrimmage usually ended in a race, for after Jack got tired of the rough play, he would spread his wings and fly away, keeping close to the ground, with his playmates racing after him, the two dogs first and the kitten bringing up at the tail of the procession. And such a barking and cawing time as went on! You never heard such a racket, but they never caught Jack Crow. He was too quick for his friends, even though they went on four legs.

When Jack had enough of his company, he lost his temper and pecked them all round until they took the hint and went home. It did not make them angry, for the next day they would be back at Jack's house again, going through the same performance.

Jack was taught to play dead, and at a word from his master, he would turn over on his back and lie there, with his claws held stiffly up in the air, and not move a muscle, until he heard "all right, Jack," and then he was a live crow once more, expecting to be praised and petted.

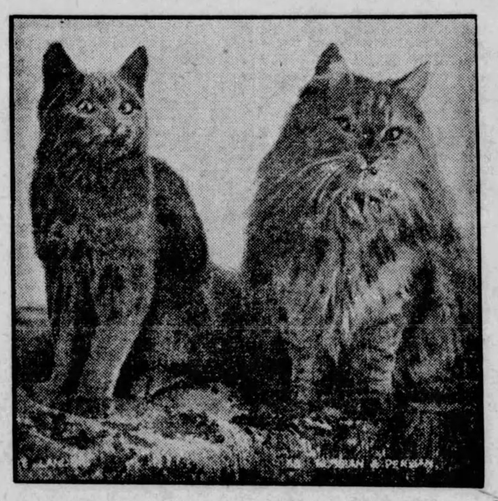
There was no end to the funny things Jack Crow did that summer. He was a never failing source of amusement to the people he lived with, and they never tired of watching his performances for no one could tell what funny old Jack might do the next moment. He acted almost like "folks."

One day Jack was nowhere to be found. At first no one was alarmed at his absence, thinking he had only gone off somewhere for a change of scene and air, and would return. Every moment they expected to hear him come cawing back home, but Jack's caw was silent and they never heard it again. He had disappeared without leaving a trace. His master would not believe Jack Crow left him of his own free will, and as the days passed and he did not return, there was only one way to explain his absence, and that was, he had been killed by some stray cat. Jack was so fearless he would never dream of trying to escape from a cat, and probbly he met one that was too big and strong for him to manage, and so came to a tragic end.

Mr. Jack Crow was certainly a remarkable bird, and the story I have told about him is every word true, for his master told it to me, as I have told it to you, and he does not know to this day, what really became of Jack Crow.

ELIZABETH AYRES.

A GOOD CAT STORY



A clergyman had a cat which was a great favorite in the family, and endowed with some qualities not usually credited to her humble species. Puss at one time had a very interesting family of little kittens. They were all bright and active, but one of them was observed to have a greater resemblance to its mother than the rest, and was indeed the prettiest kitten of the whole, and the mother showed a peculiar attachment to it. A neighbor begged one of them, and being allowed her choice selected the favorite and carried it home. All this occurred in the absence of the feline mother, who, on her return, evidently observed with concern the absence of her pet. She immediately commenced searching the house and outbuildings, insisted on having the doors opened for her admission to all the rooms in the house, and when satisfied that it was not on the premises, she instituted similar search throughout the neighborhood. Occasionally she would return to her remaining little ones for the purpose of meeting their demands on her for nourishment, and then she would again renew the search for her lost favorite. Having explored the premises of all the near neighbors, she at length entered the last house in the village, where she finally found the object of her long and persevering pursuit. She caressed it with every manifestation of maternal fondness and delight, fed it, and then, much to the surprise of the lady of the house, took her departure, leaving the kitten behind. She was not, however, long absent. In a few hours she returned, bringing one of her other kittens in her mouth, which she placed on the floor beside the newly found. "Ah!" thought the lady, "so I am to have the mother and all her progeny quartered upon me." This, however, was not the intention of the cat; for after caressing the kitten she had brought for a few moments, she took the other in her mouth and carried it to its former home, and never after visited the one she had given in exchange for it.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

There is a great deal of encouragement for ambitious girls and boys, in the following letter from our dear and wise Schoolmistress. She tells the experience of one, who, by perseverance, attained the glorious position of Schoolmistress in the "Blade" school. But Miss Prudence will add that with perseverence, she combined a goodly share of brains, without which her perseverance would probably have been unrewarded. But here is her story for the party:

Once upon a time there was a little girl whose great ambition was to be an Editor. At an early age she "brought out" a paper. It was entitled "The Home Wreath," and issued on one sheet of foolscap paper. Besides furnishing all of the original matter for this paper, this Little Girl printed almost all of it by hand, with a stubby little lead pencil. This took time and patience, and it was no great surprise to her friends that the "issue" was limited to one copy, which (in addition to all else) the editor read aloud to such of her family as would listen.

At the head of the first column, on the first page, appeared the name of the editor, with the date, "June 26th, 1870," and the following columns were filled with local and miscellaneous items; police court news, terms of publication, special ads, marriage notices and occasionally a notice of the demise of one of the hundred—or less—kittens that usually favored the Little Girl's home with their presence.

The second page had the telegraphic news from various parts of the world; the third page was purely literary, and contained the "Poet's Corner," where could be found such gems as:

"Lemons for Mollie; Mollie is sour;
Roses for Polly; Polly's a flower."

Or this:

To a Dead Bird (found on the back steps):
Birdie with the folded wing,
Shall we never hear you sing?

On the fourth page was the first installment of that affecting little story of "Maria, the Little Slattern," from Maria Edgeworth's Moral Tales. By the time this page was reached, the printer evidently went on a strike—or the stubby pencil had given out, for the "Serial" was written in a fine, childish hand, and notice was given at the bottom of the page that it would be "continued next week."

This Little Girl never quite conquered the editorial desire, but years after "The Home Wreath" had died its peaceful and natural death she was appointed Schoolmistress of The Blade 'Cademy, where she enjoys keeping school and correcting her pupils' exercises as much—if not more—than when she was editor, reporter, composer and printer of "The Home Wreath;" terms 20 cents per annum: fine printing a specialty."—"The Schoolmistress."

Next to come is one we are always glad to see—"Coralyn."

When I heard that there was to be a New Year's party I was delighted, and at once began planning what a good time I should have. Of course I hoped every member would come; I felt sure "Bookie" would be there, glad-hearted and ready as ever to help make the Sunshine for us; "Illinois," "Mother's Stay" and "Make Haste" and his wife—would they be present?

I wanted to see "Bessie Belle," "Elwyn S.," "Frank A.," "Delmar" and all of the M. G. R. children, and to find a quiet corner where "Serenity" and I could talk together for a while.

I should tell "Quien Saba" that I, too, knew the sadness of losing a sister by death's parting, and would thank "Olive Branch" for her many beautiful letters, and if I saw "Lorainne" I'd answer his questions about the M. G. R. letter-visits.

Then, all at once, I remembered that you had asked us to tell what we would do toward entertaining the party! I knew I couldn't sing, nor recite, nor tell a story; I could not make the best of candy, had no popcorn, and—more tender hearted than that Cozy Corner boy—I had allowed the squirrels to carry away a part of my nuts after they were gathered and before I knew there was to be a party!

So what should I do? Must I stay at home? Perish the thought! I will just take the few things I have prepared for Christmas and "take my chances" as to Miss Prudence sending me home.

For Miss Prudence, I bring an evening neckscarf. To "Regina Monte" I give a case for her jewels; to "Unicetti," an Angora kitten; "Alabama Boy" has a pocket memorandum book with pencil attached; "Vera," a crushed leather belt; "Brunette," a set of garden tools; "Aunt Zip" will please accept a pink hyacinth in bloom, and for "Entomologist" I have two bunches of firecrackers.

To the members of Letter Circle No. 1, and to all of the other M. G. R.'s, I send the heartiest good will and wishes for the New Year.—"Carolyn," Wisconsin.

One piece of good news that Miss Prudence has received is the fact that "John Jr." has recovered from the effects of an accident some time ago. To be confidential, John Jr. "did not know the gun was loaded," but we won't mention that. We hope he will come to the party and bring with him a copy of the very good newspaper of which he is editor and proprietor, so all of the M. G. R.'s can see how good it is, and subscribe for it if they should happen to want to.

It is very evident that this party will have to be held for some weeks, so we will continue it through January, and hope to hear from many of those who have attended such "doings" in the M. G. R. in years past.

Another piece of pleasant news is that we may hope to have a picture of one of "Olive Grey's" children very soon, and that we have the third story of the Serial at hand and waiting for the party to end, so we can have the pleasure of reading it. Zack Stubbs sent it, so of course it is good.

EVA BOOTH

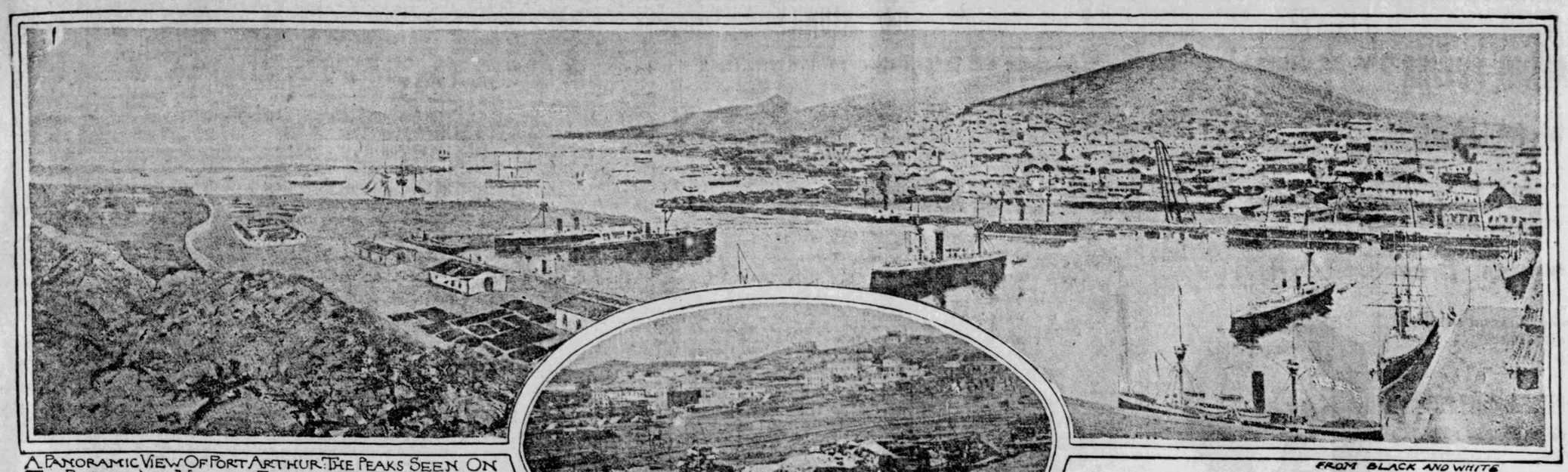
In common with all the children of William and Catherine Booth, the founders of the now world-wide Salvation Army, Evangeline, their fourth daughter, was early trained to take her share in the work of the organization. She was born December 25, 1865. When she reached the age of eleven years her mother, in writing to her, urged her "to read, write, sum, practice, talk French, and learn lessons, all for this—to help the weak and poor, the ignorant and the wicked." She reminded her at another time, of her beautiful name and expressed the hope that her life might put its meaning into action.

At the age of fifteen, it is reported, Eva Booth spoke "beautifully" at a meeting at Stoke Newington. Apparently, thus early she was developing the rare gift of eloquence which she now possesses. At seventeen she was made an officer in the army and commenced her work in the slums. In those days contempt and even insult was the portion of those who associated themselves with the Salvation Army. It had not then so fully proved its fitness for its chosen sphere of work or received that recognition from the more cultured classes which it now enjoys. But the intense sympathy of Miss Booth for the poorest of the poor—not, as she herself says, those who call themselves poor, but those who are really so, who earn but five or ten cents a day—made her willing to endure both taunts and sneers.

Eva Booth was next placed in charge of the training school for women officers in London. Later she was appointed to the field commissionership of the work in Great Britain. In 1896 she was transferred to Canada. As commander-in-chief of that branch of the army, her fine organizing ability has had full scope. As soon as the way to the Klondike was open, and before there was a railroad to Dawson City, she sent six men adapted to the work, and two nurses, as pioneers of the army in that region. Some time after she herself visited Alaska and sang "Home, Sweet Home" to the miners in the streets.

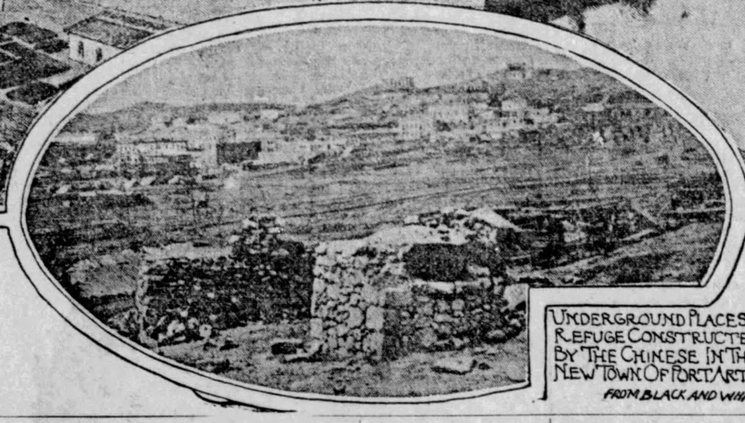
Two special features of her work in Canada have been that done for the prisoners and what is called detective work—the finding of missing men, women and children, and the restoring of them to

their friends. But the impress of her character and personality has extended beyond the limits of the organization she commands. The farewell given her on leaving Canada, to take command of the Salvation Army in the United States, bore witness to the respect and esteem she has universally won.—Annie E. S. Beard in The World Today.



A PANORAMIC VIEW OF PORT ARTHUR: THE PEAKS SEEN ON THE RIGHT ARE HEAVILY FORTIFIED BY THE RUSSIANS

FROM BLACK AND WHITE



UNDERGROUND PLACES OF REFUGE CONSTRUCTED BY THE CHINESE IN THE NEW TOWN OF PORT ARTHUR

FROM BLACK AND WHITE

PT. ARTHUR FALLS

Generals Stoessel and Nogi Agree on Terms of Surrender.

LONDON, JAN. 2.—2:05 p. m.—A dispatch to the Japanese legation from Tokio says General Stoessel's proposals for the surrender of Port Arthur have been accepted by General Nogi.

The text of General Nogi's message as received at the legation is as follows:

"General Stoessel's proposal was accepted. The terms and process of surrender are to be negotiated between the respective delegates at noon January 2."

Tokio, Jan. 2.—10:14 a. m.—Gen. Nogi, reporting last night, says:

"The center and left columns opened an attack against Wantai Hill at 9 o'clock today. Availing skillfully of the result of our bombardment our troops stormed into and entirely occupied the position at 3:35 p. m.

"We captured three guns at H fort and four guns at Wantai.

"Our trophies at Sungshu mountain were three seven milimetre field guns, two fifty-seven milimetre and two machine guns."

Tokio, Jan. 2.—3 p. m.—The Russians at Port Arthur evacuated several forts during the night, and this morning have blown up a majority of the ships in the harbor.

Tokio, Jan. 2, 10:30 a. m.—Nogi's telegram announcing that General Stoessel was prepared to discuss terms of capitulation reached Tokio early this morning, but was not made public until 10 o'clock. Its receipt sent a thrill of pleasure through the circle of officials who have long waited such a communication.

Besides the barest announcement of the receipt of General Nogi's telegram nothing is known about the terms or conditions proposed. The fall of Wantai, popularly known as Signal hill, following the loss of Rihlung, Sungshu, "H" fort and New Pantung, is regarded here as a clear indication that the Port Arthur garrison has lost its powers of serious resistance.

The facts do not reveal it but it is probable that the back of the Russian defense was broken when 203 Meter hill was captured. The Russians desperately sought to retake that eminence and sent infantry and marines against it in a series of counter attacks fruitlessly losing thousands of men. Following that, the extension of the Japanese right compelled the Russians to fight over an extended front and made concentration difficult.

Despite the lack of knowledge of the contents of General Stoessel's letter, it is confidently believed that there will be no hitch and that there will be a prompt capulation.

Tokio, Jan. 2.—2:30 p. m.—Marshal Yamgata, chief of general staff, under orders from the emperor, has dispatched the follow cablegram to General Nogi:

"When I respectfully informed his majesty of General Stoessel's proposal for capitulation, his majesty was pleased to state that General Stoessel has rendered commendable service to his country in the midst of difficulties, and it is his majesty's wish that military honors be shown to him."

TOKIO IS WILDLY JOYOUS

Air Filled With Daylight Fireworks by Way of Celebration.

Tokio, Jan. 2, 11:30 a. m.—Tokio is wildly joyous over General Nogi's telegram announcing that General Stoessel had sent a letter relating to the surrender of Port Arthur. Newsboys crying extras were the messengers who carried the news to the holiday crowds in the streets.

The people grabbed the papers and repeated the cries. Thus was the news carried throughout the city and within a few minutes the firing of aerial bombs and daylight rockets began in various parts of the city.

Bands appeared and a score of small processions formed and surged through the principal streets.

Japan has paid a heavy price for the Russian fortress. The prospect of its early possession cheered the people as no other event of the war has done.

The emperor's new year reception and audience to the army and navy officers and civil officials continued this morning. The news from Port Arthur gave additional cheer to the general exchange of communications.

WHAT COMMANDERS SAID

Letters That Passed Between Russian and Japanese Generals.

Tokio, Jan. 2.—Gen. Nogi reports as follows:

"At 5 in the afternoon, January 1, the enemy's bearer of a flag of truce came into the first line of our position south of Shuishiying and handed a letter to our officers. The same reached me at 9 o'clock at night. The letter is as follows:

"'Judging by the general condition I find further resistance at Port Arthur useless and for the preventing of needless sacrifice of lives I propose to hold negotiations with reference to capitulation. Should you consent to the same you will please appoint commissioners for discussing the order and conditions regarding capitulation and also appoint a place for such commissioners to meet the same appointed by me.

"'I take this opportunity to convey to your excellency assurances of my respect.

(Signed.) "'STOESSEL.'

"Shortly after dawn today I will dispatch our bearer of a flag of truce with the following reply, addressed to Stoessel:

"'I have the honor to reply to your proposal to hold negotiations regarding the conditions and order of capitulation. For this purpose I have appointed as commissioner Major General Ijichi, chief of staff of our army. He will be accompanied by some staff officers and civil officials. They will meet your commissioners January 2, noon, at Shuishiying. The commissioners of both parties will be empowered to sign a convention for the capitulation without waiting for ratification and cause the same to take immediate effect. Authorization for such plenary powers shall be signed by the highest officer of both the negotiating parties and the same shall be exchanged by the respective commissioners.

"'I avail myslf of this opportunity to convey to your excellency assurances of my respect.

(Signed.) "'NOGI.'"

SAMEJIMA SHIGEO, Capturer of the Keekwan Forts.

DESTROYED THEIR FORTS

Russians Had Neither Men Nor Ammunition for Them.

Che Foo, Jan. 2.—It is reported that the Russians destroyed the two forts near the railway at Port Arthur because of a shortage of men and ammunition.

MAY RETURN TO RUSSIA

Japs Will Probably Allow Port Arthur Garrison That Privilege.

Tokio, Jan. 2.—A dispatch from the Japanese army before Port Arthur, received at noon today, says:

"The enemy's forces occupying Keekwan mountain and 'Q' fort, following an explosion at 12:30 this morning, opened a sudden and fierce rifle fire, which suddenly stopped. Our scouts were dispatched to the scene, and immediately afterwards found the army evacuating these places. Our forces immediately occupied the two forts, and also the height known as 'M' and 'N,' south of the forts. At this almost all the enemy's ships, large and small, were blown up in the entrance and inside the harbor. Our offensive movements have been suspended pending the negotiations."

It is believed here that the Port Arthur garrison has received liberal terms. There is a general disposition to be magnanimous in view of the garrison's marvelous defense. The public has not been informed of the result of the meeting of the capitulation commissioners at noon today, but it was believed that the terms had already been agreed upon. In military circles the opinion was expressed that the discussion covered only a few questions, including allowing the garrison to march out carrying their arms, permitting the garrison to return to Russia with or without their officers and requiring their parole not to take any further part in the war.

It is possible that Japan will permit the entire garrison to return to Russia with arms upon giving their parole.

RUSSIANS DISARM BOATS

Jap Warships Followed Them Into Harbor at Che Foo.

Che Foo, Jan. 2.—6 p. m.—The Russian torpedo boats Skory, Stratni, Vlastni and Serdity, now in port, have been disarmed and the Japanese destroyers which followed them in have left the harbor. It is reported that there are fifteen thousand sick and wounded at Port Arthur and that 5,000 able-bodied convalescents man the forts.

WASHINGTON HEARS OE IT

Minister Griscon Confirms First Reports of the Surrender.

Washington, Jan. 2.—The state department today received a cablegram from Mr. Griscom, the American minister to Japan, stating that the minister for foreign affairs of Japan notified him that General Stoessel surrendered Port Arthur at 9 o'clock Sunday evening.

Destroyer at Che Foo.

Che Foo, Jan. 2.—A dispatch received from Tsingtau dated 5 o'clock in the evening says that the Russian destroyers Smirli and Boiki and a merchantman with 800 soldiers on board, have just arrived there.

SUNKEN WARSHIPS BLOCK THE HARBOR

All Improvements Blown Up Before Surrender.

Tokio, Jan. 3.—The capitulation terms indicate that the Russian rank and file of the garrison of Port Arthur will come to Japan as prisoners.

Che Foo,, Jan. 3.—The fort where the negotiations for the surrender of Port Arthur were held is called the Big Eagle's Nest, and it is near Rihlung mountain. According to the reports of the negotiations received here, General Stoessel's proposal that the Russian sick and wounded should remain under Russian medical supervision, and that the Japanese transfer the noncombatants, was acceptable to General Nogi, but the Russian proposal that the Russians should march out under arms caused some controversy.

Midshipman Klisorich, commanding a steam launch, which left Port Arthur at 8 o'clock last night, said today:

"No shot has been fired at Port Arthur for two days. That which the Chinese heard last night was the Russians blowing up forts, ships, magazines, warehouses, docks and everything valuable. When I left Port Arthur the fortress and the town were almost completely wrecked. The warships died hard. Several explosions were necessary to complete the wrecking of them. The Sevastopol after catching fire, exploded and turned turtle. The harbor entrance is blocked with sunken ships. The only navigable craft now at Port Arthur are the hospital ships Kassan and Mongolia.

"You need expect no more ships from Port Arthur, as they are unable to leave on account of the blocking of the harbor.

"Col. Reiss represented Gen. Stoessel in the negotiations for surrender. A table was spread with wine and food at the Eagle's Nest and the envoys treated each other with great courtesy, which quickly melted into informal good fellowship. Each complimented the other on the bravery of their forces.

"The statement that there remained 5,000 fighting men at Port Arthur is misleading, because of a majority of these half are sick or slightly wounded. There has been for some time no proper bandages, and wounds have been dressed with hemp," said Midshipman Klisorick. "The news that General Stoessel was prepared to treat for surrender was received by the soldiers with the feeling of utmost relief. For the past month severe wounds have been gladly received by the soldiers because they were allowed to rest. When the men were not fighting, they were tunneling on half rations."

SAY STOESSEL DID RIGHT

In Dispatching Torpedo Boats and Blowing Up Others.

Tokio, Jan. 3.—Comment in naval circles here upon General Stoessel's action in destroying the Russian warships and attempting to choke the entrance to the harbor of Port Arthur and dispatching the torpedo boat destroyers to Che Foo, subsequent to his offer to surrender the fortress, is directly opposite to the opinions expressed in the local papers, the Ji Ji and the Nichi Nichi. A member of the naval staff said today that if he had been in General Stoessel's place he would probably have been compelled to act in a similar manner and further, that if General Stoessel had been a Japanese he probably would have committed suicide, after dispatching the destroyers and blowing the ships remaining in port. He expressed the hope that the emperor would give General Stoessel honorable conditions of surrender, despite his action.

Distant observation of the sunken warships at Port Arthur gives no idea of the condition of the battleship Savastopol, which has evidently been towed off the beach and sunk in deep water.

The warships previously sunk in the harbor have apparently been mined and torpedoed from the exterior. Expert opinion upon the condition of these ships varies upon the question of their savableness which will be determinable only by examination.

STOESSEL IS CRITICISED

Japanese Papers Say His Military Reputation Is Blemished.

Tokio, Jan. 3.—General Stoessel is being sharply criticised for destroying the Russian warships, attempting to choke the entrance to the harbor of Port Arthur and dispatching the torpedo boat destroyers to Che Foo subsequently to his offer to surrender the fortress.

The Nichi Nichi says that while General Stoessel made a gallant defense, his action in blowing up the ships after he had offered to surrender, leaves a lasting blemish upon his military reputation. His action indicates a want of sincerity and leaves no room for an extension of treatment of him commensurate with the reputation won by the bravery and gallantry of his defense.

The Nichi Nichi contrasts the action of the emperor in directing that full military honors be paid with that of General Stoessel.

The Jiji characterizes General Stoessel's action as mean and unlawful and says that it should deprive him of any military honors at the hands of his captors.

FIRST SQUARE DINNERS

Russians From Port Arthur Renew Knowledge of Meat.

Che Foo, Jan. 3.—Che Foo, with its many refugees and close connection with Port Arthur, viewed the final developments there first with anguish plainly visible, but this has now given way to a feeling of relief from the anxiety over the garrison emerging from torture, great in defeat and worthy of the greatest honor possible which their admiring countrymen can bestow.

Tears greeted the destroyers yesterday; today three launches were received with smiles. Even when the Japanese cruiser Akitshushima came triumphantly into the harbor this morning and exchanged salutes with the American cruiser Baltimore, the Russians betrayed no resentment. They paid scant attention to the several Japanese torpedo boat destroyers which the lifting fog disclosed, but gazed with admiring hospitality while their sailors renewed their acquaintance with good meat, potatoes and dearly loved champagne.

The Chinese authorities are gratified that the arrival of the Japanese torpedo boat destroyers has passed off so far without infringing upon the neutrality of the port and lowering Chinese dignity. The continued presence of three torpedo boat destroyers is merely regarded as a precautionary measure upon the part of the Japanese and no trouble is expected, unless the Russians attempt to evade their parole obligations.

FOUGHT WITH BAYONETS

Terrible Plight of Survivors of Garrison at Port Arthur.

Chefoo, Jan. 3.—Commander Kartsow, of the Russian torpedo boat destroyer Vlastni, said last night:

"Port Arthur falls of exhaustion—exhaustion not only of ammunition but of men.

"The remnant of the garrison left had been doing the work of heroes for five days and five nights, but yesterday they reached the limit of human endurance.

"In the casemates of the forts one saw everywhere faces black with starvation, exhaustion and nerve strain. You spoke to them, but they did not give answer, only staring dumbly. The lack of ammunition alone would not have suggested the seeking of terms. Scant ammunition had long been common in the fortress, and during the past month many of the forts had nothing with which to return the fire of the enemy.

"The Russians sat in the casemates firing not more than once to the two hundred shots sent by the Japanese. When the assault came they repulsed the enemy with bayonets.

"Yesterday General Stoessel would still fight. His wound, which was received early in the siege, had been bothering him, but his determination to fight while one man stood, had not been diminished.

"'But we cannot fight,' said his generals, 'our men cannot move. They sleep standing. They cannot see the bayonets at their breasts. We can order, but they cannot obey.'

"'Then you generals fight,' said Stoessel, clenching his fists.

"He seemed fanatical on the subject, but finally he was brought to see reason by the insistance of his subordinates. Admirals Lochinsky and Wiren, Generals Smyrnoff and Fock and many others, sometimes with broken voices, urged the step which all dreaded so long.

"I am sure Port Arthur would have sought terms a month ago had it not been for General Stoessel, who, with bulldog tenacity, steadily refused to permit such action to be taken. He had told his emperor that he would never surrender and he meant to keep his word.

"The greatest loss suffered by Port Arthur occurred a fortnight ago, when Major General Kondratenko was killed. Officers and men alike regarded him as the brightest star in Port Arthur's firmament. When his death became known the fall in the spirits of the soldiers was plainly visible.

"General Kondratenko was seated in the casemate of a certain fort discussing with several other officers the best way of countermining against the Japanese, when an 11-inch shell burst, killing everybody in the casemate.

"General Nogi has taken Port Arthur with his artillery and his tunnels. His rifle bullets were seldom found to be of any use.

"We constantly endured a bombardment fiercer than any in history. The Japanese periodically assaulted and then, if repulsed, they calmly resumed their bombardments.

"It is a simple story. Had the ammunition held out the fortress would have held out indefinitely. For months we held Port Arthur by bayonets alone, until flesh and blood could do no more. When a man fell there was none other to replace him. Thus the garrison was gradually worn down. Two hundred and three Metre hill alone cost us five thousand men. The capture of that hill was the beginning of the end."

HISTORY OF THE SIEGE

First Action Was by the Navy Under Togo on February 8.

The following are, in brief, the principal incidents of the siege of Port Arthur:

Feb. 8.—Admiral Togo's torpedo flotilla attacked the Russian ships off Port Arthur, and damaged the Czarevitch, Retvizan and Pallada.

Feb. 12.—Russian mining ship Yenisei sunk by accident, 96 officers and men lost.

Feb. 14.—Torpedo boats succeeded in sinking the Boyarin.

Feb. 24.—Attempt to block harbor entrance by sinking steamers, only partially successful.

April 13.—Battle off Port Arthur. Battleship Petropavlovsk sinks with Admiral Makaroff, the artist Verestchagin, the chief of staff and 750 officers and men. The Pobieda disabled and one Russian destroyer sunk.

May 7.—Another attempt to block the harbor entrance, which, it was reported, was successful.

May 15.—Japanese battleship Hatsuze and cruiser Yeshino, of Admiral Togo's fleet sunk, the Yeshino owing to a collision with the Kesuga and the Hatsuze through accidentally striking a mine.

May 26-27.—Battle of Kiachau and Nanshau Hill. General Stoessel returned to the fortress, being forced back from the neck of the Kwang Tung peninsula.

May 30.—The Japanese capture Port Dalny.

June 14-16.—General Stakelberg, advancing to the relief of Port Arthur, driven back by General Oku at the battles of Wafangkau and Telissu.

Aug. 5.—Japanese capture defenses of Wolf, Green and Christ hills, north and east of the city.

Aug. 14.—Defeat of Vladivostok squadron attempting to form a juncture with vessels of Port Arthur squadron.

Aug. 14-16.—Capture of the Pigeon Bay positions.

Aug. 16.—Day of truce. The Japanese emperor's offer for the removal of the noncombatants with the demand for surrender delivered to General Stoessel.

Aug. 17.—Refusal of General Stoessel of the mikado's offer.

Aug. 19.—Russian gunboat sunk off Port Arthur.

Aug. 26.—Capture of one of the inner defenses.

Aug. 28.—Japanese captured parade grounds and Etseshan, one of the important fortifications of Port Arthur.

Sept. 27.—Russian water supply cut off by the Japanese.

Oct. 2.—Russians partly assume the offensive, and try to recapture lost positions and the water supply. Unsuccessful.

Oct. 23.—Water supply cut off. The new town practically destroyed.

Nov. 8.—Japanese offer terms of surrender to Russian soldiers.

Nov. 13.—The Japanese captured trenches in front of Rihlung and Shungshu forts and moats of principal forts of eastern fortified ridge.

Nov. 15.—General Stoessel orders his troops to die at their posts.

Nov. 16.—Russian battleship Rastoropny arrived at Che Foo and subsequently blown up.

Nov. 19.—Dysentery and typhoid fever appear in fortress.

Nov. 22.—Russians abandoned North fort at Tungkikwan.

Nov. 25.—Wireless communication between Port Arthur and Che Foo ceased.

Nov. 26.—Japanese made a general attack, but were repulsed with enormous losses.

Nov. 30.—Japanese begin attack on 203 Metre Hill, lose 4,000 men in an hour, but eventually capture the hill. Bombardment of Russian ships in the harbor by the Japanese guns on the hill becomes effective, and eventually all but the Sevastopol are sunk.

Dec. 7.—Russians said to have lost 3,000 men in trying to recapture 203 Metre Hill.

Dec. 11.—It became known that the Japanese cruiser Saiyen struck a Russian mine November 30, and sank.

Dec. 15.—Details of several torpedo boat attacks on the Russian battleship Sevastopol which succeeded in getting out of Port Arthur during a dark night. Reported that she is permanently disabled.

Dec. 21.—Confirmation of the reported capture of Keekwan mountain fort by the aged Japanese general, Samajima, on December 18.

Dec. 29.—Reports of Generals Kondratenko being killed and Stoessel wounded confirmed.

Dec. 30.—Rihlung fort captured with a thousand Japanese casualties the previous day. Japanese also captured Yangphuban hill.

Dec. 31.—Japanese mounted eight big guns in commanding positions north of Etse forts, and later captured Sungshu mountain, west of Rihlung, "H" fort, a fort of Panlung mountain, the height south of Housanyantao and Wantai Hill

To Retain Ambassadors.

Washington, Dec. 30.—It has been decided by President Roosevelt that Ambassador Tower, at Berlin, and Ambassador McCormick, at St. Petersburg, will be retained at their posts in the new administration.

COURT OF APPEALS

Reverses Decision in Northern Securities Case.

Philadelphia, Jan. 2.—The United States court of appeals for the Third judicial district, in an opinion handed down here today, reverses a decision of the New Jersey circuit court which restrained the Northern Securities company from distributing certain stock of the Northern Pacific Railroad company.

The decision is a defeat for the interests represented by E. H. Harriman. By a decree of the New Jersey court the Northern Securities company was restrained from disposing of 370,230 shares of the common stock of the Northern Pacific Railway company, alleged to have been received from E. H. Harriman and Winslow S. Pierce and of 347,090 shares of the common stock of the Northern Pacific Railway company received by the Northern Securities company from the Northern Pacific company.

Today's decision, however, gives the Northern Securities company the right to dispose of the stock. Harriman and Pierce, when the Northern Securities had been declared by the United States supreme court to be an illegal combination, demanded the return of the original stock they had contributed at the time of the organization of the combination. The Northern Securities company, it was claimed, intended to make a pro rata distribution of the stock of the contributing company.

The opinion was written by Judge Dallas. After reviewing the organization of the combination and its subsequent history the decision says:

"Harriman averred that the shares of railway stock in question were acquired by the securities company; that it would hold them as custodian, depository, trustee, and that the owners of said shares were the parties who originally exchanged the same for stock in the Northern Securities company.

"The Northern Securities company claimed that it acquired the stock by the purchase and that it owns the stock outright."

After quoting the resolution under which the stock was acquired the opinion says the resolution contemplated a purchase and not a trust and that the resolution was adopted at a meeting at which Harriman was present. The opinion continues:

"The Northern Securities company is the owner of 1,537,594 shares of the stock of the Northern Pacific Railway company, which has been restrained from voting or receiving dividends, and in view of this restraint all parties agree that it should not continue. The Northern Securities company accordingly proposes to assign them pro rata to its shareholders, including not less than 2,500 persons whose shares are unquestionably acquired by purchase, and who are not parties to this suit, and as such disposition of them would effect a ratable, and therefore equitable division of them, among all who are entitled to participate in a distribution of the corporate assets, we are of the opinion that the injunction which prohibited it should no longer remain in force."

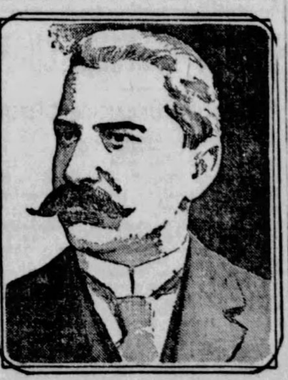
Judge George Gray, of Delaware, filed a dissenting decision. He said:

"I dissent from the judgment of the majority of this court. I do not think the judge below exercised other than sound judgment in granting the injunction. Nothing but a clear conviction that the bill was without equity would have justified the court below in refusing the injunction. As I am of the opinion that the injunction has given due consideration to all the parties to the suit and a case established to entitle complainants to the protection of the injunction, I am in favor of affirming the decree."

GOV. WARNER TAKES OATH

Other State Officers of Michigan Begin Their Terms.

Lansing, Mich., Jan. 3.—In the presence of an unusually large concourse of citizens gathered from all section of the state, the state officials elected last November were inducted into office yesterday afternoon. The exercises, which were held in Representative hall, were presided over by ex-Gov. John T. Rich. The oath of office was administered by



GOV. FRED. M. WARNER.

Chief Justice Moore, of the supreme court, who made an address. Brief remarks were made by United States Senators Alger and Burrows, Governor Fred. M. Warner, the retiring governor, A. T. Bliss, Congressman William Alden Smith, of Grand Rapids, and Congressman-elect Edwin Denby, of Detroit.

WHITE QUAIL IN KANSAS

Remarkable Bird Is Bagged By Hunter Near Cambridge.

Topeka, Kan., Jan. 2.—McRae Cave, a well-known live stock man here, shot a white quail while on a hunt near Cambridge, Kan.

The quail was one of the bag of 93 made by himself and his fine dog, in two days, and is a curiosity.

Many light sued quail have been found, some being even a dirty sort of gray, but this one is pure white, all over, with the exception of a sort of fawn color about the eyes. Even its legs and feet are soft and white, instead of being black and rough, as is usually the case.

OFF FOR SANTO DOMINGO

Porto Ricans Hurry to That Country.

San Juan, P. R., Dec. 30.—So many people in Porto Rico are convinced that within a few months American intervention in Santo Domingo will be an assured fact that every steamer from here to that republic carries prospectors looking for good things in the rich island. From numerous points come rumors that President Morales, of Santo Domingo, has received ample assurances that the administration at Washington has determined to establish lasting peace in Santo Domingo and protect American and foreign interests from continued disturbance by revolutions.

In Santo Domingo sentiment on the question of an American protectorate continues to be divided, the cities generally supporting and the rural communities opposing intervention by the United States. Quite a large element prefers temporary Spanish control, as Spain would never threaten the independence of the island and would assure governmental assistance and supply a market where Santo Dominican products would always be welcomed with but slight, if any, tariff restrictions. The affiliation would be a more natural one than with the Americans.

Revolutionary impulse is still in the hearts of Dominican exiles, who are concentrated at Santiago de Cuba, Cuba; Curacao, Dutch West Indies; Mayaguez, in Porto Rico. Ex-President Jiminez is with his family at Mayaguez and ex-President Wos y Gil is enjoying himself at Havana. It is extremely improbable that either of these former rulers will ever again have sufficient following to secure the presidency by force of arms. It is stated on good authority in San Juan that two weeks ago the Santo Domingo consul general here notified President Morales that between thirty and forty exiles had started to return to Santo Domingo with revolutionary intent, awaiting at Mona island a schooner to take them to the Santo Domingo coast. President Morales, it is said, told the consul general not to take any preventive steps, as he would care for them by having the gunboat Presidente intercept the schooner if it should come into Dominican waters.

Eager ears at Mayaguez have heard no heavy firing to the southwest, and the latest rumor is that the revolutionists are on lonely Mona island, with the lighthouse keeper and the land crabs, while the Presidente burns coal sailing about Mona Passage.

Advices from Santo Domingo indicate that President Morales is strengthening his position by his organization of a permanent army and by his policy of general amnesty to all exiles who are willing to return, swear allegiance and sign their own death-warrants as a penalty for again taking part in any attempt to overthrow the government. This foresight of Morales may save the bother of many courts-martial in the future.

Americans who have recently visited Santo Domingo say that great opportunities there await the coming of permanent peace. Valuable sugar and timber lands can be bought for less than a dollar an acre, and some Americans in San Juan already hold big concessions made by President Morales.

EIGHT HOUR LAW BLAMED

Two Employees Punished for Opposite Offenses.

New York, Dec. 31.—By a curious twist of the eight hour law one employe of the postoffice in this city has been dismissed from the service for refusing to work beyond the stipulated period, while another has been suspended half a day as a penalty for working more than that time. The victim in the first case is Waldo W. Valentine, a clerk in the money order division, and in the second George W. Field, a letter carrier.

Valentine virtually made a martyr of himself for the purpose of testing the law in behalf of his fellow clerks. In the Christmas rush in the postoffice the clerks are often kept working twelve and fifteen hours a day for weeks without a day off, and Valentine, who was receiving a salary of $1,200 a year, brought the matter to an issue by refusing to work more than eight hours.

Promptly Joseph Elliott, superintendent of the money order division, suspended him without pay. Then the matter was referred to Acting Postmaster Morgan and by him to the postmaster general. The order from Washington to dismiss Valentine for insubordination came summarily, notwithstanding his contention that illness had been the cause of his action.

According to Mr. Morgan, Field, the letter carrier, worked "overtime" merely through a misconception but it was necessary to discipline him, nevertheless. "The two cases coming together this way present a strange contrast," said the acting postmaster. "But the fact is that the eight hour law does not apply to clerks, and they are expected to work as long as the exigencies of business demand. On the other hand, the law passed by congress expressly forbids carriers from working beyond the prescribed time. This is primarily because when the law was passed many employes purposely worked 'overtime' and then put in claims for extra pay, and not long after it had become effective claims were made to the government on this basis which reached nearly $3,000,000."

DOWIE PLANS NEW ZION

Will Have One on Gulf of Mexico With 1,000,000 Acres In It.

Chicago, Jan. 2.—John Alexander Dowie, in addressing his followers in Shiloh temple, Zion City, today, gave a definite confirmation of the report that he proposed to establish a second Zion city. The new Zion city will be located in Mexico, Dowie told his followers, and will occupy a portion of a tract of one million acres fronting on the gulf of Mexico.

He announced that he expected to have the Mexican Zion city in full operation before January 1, 1906.

The tract to be purchased in Mexico has a shore line of 52 miles, is watered by eight rivers and innumerable smaller streams and springs. The soil is fertile and productive, and Dowie proposed to raise all manner of crops and tropical fruits for market and especially for the use of the members of his church.

CARNEGIE HELPS COLLEGE

Will Give Baltimore Institution $268,000 to Rebuild.

Baltimore, Jan. 1.—Soon after the fire of last February the trustees of the Maryland Institute, which was entirely destroyed, made a statement of their losses to Mr. Andrew Carnegie and asked his aid. The correspondence which ensued has led to the proposition contained in the following letter:

"My Dear Dr. Gilman: Yours of December 3d received. As I understand the situation the total assets of the Maryland Institute are $263,000, i. e., insurance $70,000, endowment $18,000, contribution from the state $175,000.

"The city of Baltimore furnished the institute with a site, and it seems reasonable to expect that it would not do less when the institute is ready to rebuild.

"I presume that an amount equal to what it has now, say $263,000, would provide a suitable building, the site being given by the city.

"If this be arranged, it will give me great pleasure to furnish that sum, which would duplicate the assets, for the erection of a building.

"Very truly yours,
"ANDREW CARNEGIE."

We Will Buy

A 50c. Bottle of Liquozone and Give it to You to Try.

We want you to know about Liquozone, and the product itself can tell you more than we. So we ask you to let us buy you a bottle—a full-size bottle—to try. Let it prove that it does what medicine cannot do. See what a tonic it is. Learn that it does kill germs. Then you will use it always, as we do, and as millions of others do.

This offer itself should convince you that Liquozone does as we claim. We would certainly not buy a bottle and give it to you if there was any doubt of results. You want those results; you want to be well and to keep well. And you can't do that—nobody can—without Liquozone.

We Paid $100,000

For the American rights to Liquozone. We did this after testing the product for two years, through physicians and hospitals after proving, in thousands of difficult cases, that Liquozone destroys the cause of any germ disease.

Liquozone has, for more than 20 years, been the constant subject of scientific and chemical research. It is not made by compounding drugs, nor with alcohol. Its virtues are derived solely from gas—largely oxygen gas—by a process requiring immense apparatus and 14 days' time. The result is a liquid that does what oxygen does. It is a nerve food and blood food—the most helpful thing in the world to you. Its effects are exhilarating, vitalizing, purifying. Yet it is a germicide so certain that we publish on every bottle an offer of $1,000 for a disease germ that it cannot kill. The reason is that germs are vegetables; and Liquozone—like an excess of oxygen—is deadly to vegetal matter.

There lies the great value of Liquozone. It is the only way known to kill germs in the body without killing the tissue, too. Any drug that kills germs is a poison and it cannot be taken internally. Every physician knows that medicine is almost helpless in any germ disease.

Germ Diseases.

These are the known germ diseases. All that medicine can do for these troubles is to help Nature overcome the germs, and such results are indirect and uncertain. Liquozone attacks the germs, wherever they are. And when the germs which cause a disease are destroyed the disease must end, and forever. That is inevitable.

Asthma	Hay Fever—Influenza
Abscess—Anaemia	Kidney Diseases
Bronchitis	La Grippe
Blood Poison	Leucorrhea
Bright's Disease	Liver Troubles
Bowel Troubles	Malaria—Neuralgia
Coughs—Colds	Many Heart Troubles
Consumption	Piles—Pneumonia
Colic—Croup	Pleurisy—Quinsy
Constipation	Rheumatism
Catarrh—Cancer	Scrofula—Syphilis
Dysentery—Diarrhea	Skin Diseases
Dandruff—Dropsy	Stomach Troubles
Dyspepsia	Throat Troubles
Eczema—Erysipelas	Tuberculosis
Fevers—Gall Stones	Tumors—Ulcers
Goitre—Gout	Varicocele
Gonorrhea—Gleet	Women's Diseases

All diseases that begin with fever—all inflammation—all catarrh—all contagious diseases—all the results of impure or poisoned blood.

In nervous debility Liquozone acts as a vitalizer, accomplishing what no drugs can do.

50c. Bottle Free.

If you need Liquozone, and have never tried it, please send us this coupon. We will then mail you an order on a local druggist for a full-size bottle, and we will pay the druggist ourselves for it. This is our free gift, made to convince you; to show you what Liquozone is, and what it can do. In justice to yourself, please accept it today, for it places you under no obligation whatever.

Liquozone costs 50c and $1.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON

for this offer may not appear again. Fill out the blanks and mail it to The Liquozone Co., 458-464 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

My disease is .....

I have never tried Liquozone, but if you will supply me a 50c. bottle free, I will take it.

.....

.....

884 Give full address—write plainly.

Any physician or hospital not yet using Liquozone will be gladly supplied for a test.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR 25 CTS.
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

IS THERE A LIMIT TO THIS MAN'S HEALING POWER?

PANOPATHIC PROFESSOR WORKS WONDERS

Restores Health to Invalids Pronounced Hopelessly Incurable by Physicians, Healing in the Face of Apparent Impossibilities.

Does Away With Useless Drugs

And Condemns Brutal Operations by Surgeon's Deadly Knife. No Disease He May Not Cure by Some

STRANGE, INTANGIBLE, UNSEEN FORCE OF MIGHTY POTENCY

That Cures When Doctors and Medicines Fail and Hope is Gone.

HAS HE THE POWER DIVINE?

Ministers of the Gospel Say He is Gifted of God, and Praise Him for His Help to Suffering Humanity—He Gives Service and Home Treatment Free to the Sick and Afflicted.

New York, Dec. 30.—(Special Correspondence.)—Seeing is believing, and witnessing the seeming miracles performed by Prof. Wm. Wallace Hadley makes one exclaim: "Is there a known limit to this man's healing power? Is there a single disease he cannot cure? Is there any case so hopeless that he cannot restore health?"

Probably no other physician in the world treats as many patients as this famous professor of panopathy and physiatrics. They come to him by scores and hundreds. The sick and suffering, the lame and halt, the consumptive and paralytic, the drug fiend and the drunkard; invalids from almost every known disease form an endless procession seeking health at his hands. And this wonderful man, this wizard of science, this great-hearted physician receives them—treats them—cures them. Heals them of diseases pronounced incurable by the medical profession, cures them after they have been doomed to death by doctors, revives health and strength in the face of seeming impossibilities.

Not in a spirit of boasting or vanity, but in a quiet, calm statement of fact, he says there is no disease he may not cure; says it, and what is more, proves it. During a recent talk with this man who has revolutionized the theory and practice of medicine, he said: "Thousands of precious human lives are needlessly sacrificed every year by useless medicines and brutal surgery that kill oftener than they cure. All upright members of the medical profession know this whether they will admit it or not, and it is time that the general public was made aware of the facts.

"Cases have come to me that have baffled some of the best physicians in the country; where one doctor has said the trouble was with the stomach, another said heart, still another diagnosed kidney disease or something else. But in each case I was able to see the real cause and by removing it I restored the patient to perfect health. I have known stomach trouble to be diagnosed as heart disease, and heart disease as rheumatism, and countless similar instances. When these mistakes are made, and the patient is treated for the wrong disease, how can the sufferer hope to get well? It is as if you tried to cure deafness by wearing eyeglasses. One is just about as sensible as the other. But I make a careful diagnosis of each case that comes to me and treat the real cause.

"I have discarded the useless drugs and medicines commonly prescribed by physicians and use a system of treatment that is as much superior to modern medical practice as the sun is to the candle. Now that I have perfected it after long years of practice and experiment, I find that I have the power to cure my patients without their coming to me or my going to them. For instance, read this letter from the Rev. Samuel Sutton, an eminent divine of Williamsburg, Ky. You see he says: 'I feel thankful to God that I was directed to you for relief from my bodily pains and ills. I feel sure that our Heavenly Father has helped and directed you in working out the secret of power over disease. Your cures must be accompanied by the Holy Spirit to accomplish such miraculous cures. I know and believe that there is nothing to equal your treatment for the release of suffering ones from pain, weakness and disease. I wish all suffering ones knew its power to them as I do since the cured me of heart and kidney disease, catarrh of the bladder and hemorrhoids. Dear doctor, I cannot find words to express my thanks to you for your kindness to me in ridding me of all my physical sufferings. My prayers are that others may do as I have done, write to you and get relief, and that you may be joyful in abundance on this earth and in the world to come for your faithful search and your success in finding such a wonderful power that when your treatment comes in contact with disease, illness must give way to health.'

"My experience has proved that there is no disease I may not cure. I do not care how severe the case may be, how chronic, how long standing, what other men have said or failed to do, or whether the patient has been pronounced incurable or not. I am just as ready to cure consumption, cancer, paralysis, Bright's disease, organic weakness, deafness, any of the drug or liquor habits, and other so-called incurable diseases as I am to cure stomach and bowel troubles, rheumatism, nervous prostration, blood disorders, catarrh or any of the other ills that human flesh is heir to. I have done so many times over. Without intending to boast, I may safely say that I treat more patients in a year than the average physician does in a lifetime, and among them are numbered many of the worst cases in the country. And I can cure because I have at my command a power over disease so great that its extent can hardly be realized. Recently I received this letter from Mrs. C. M. Weston, of Barnegat, N. J., which will give you an idea of how many patients regard my power to cure:

"'I am so glad to be able to tell you that I am well. I can hardly realize that I am cured. I had been told so many times by doctors that my case was incurable and that I could never get well that I was almost hopeless. Still I always felt that if I could find a doctor who knew how, he could cure me, and I found him in you. Most doctors do not know how. I think they know a little about common diseases, but when it comes to serious and difficult ones, such as mine were, they say they are incurable, and never learn anything about them. My restoration to health has surprised all who know me. No one thought I was really being cured when I told them I was, but they see it now and cannot account for it. One of the doctors who attended me last winter was the most surprised of all, as he thought my heart trouble, complicated by bronchitis, asthma, and catarrh of the stomach, would surely kill me before this. So you see how near death I was, and that you lifted me from the grave. I also want to thank you for your personal interest and care of my case. Your kind words of encouragement did me a world of good when I was so weak. I am writing to all my friends who are ill, urging them to put themselves under your care, for I know you can cure them.'

"Another clergyman, the Rev. T. Horris, D.D., of Harwood, Tex., whom I cured of a complication of diseases, writes to me, saying: 'I am much stronger and more active than I have been for years. I shall always thank God and you as His servant for the great benefits you have conferred upon me, and shall take great pleasure in recommending you as one of the most courteous, efficient, Christian gentlemen whom I have ever known. I shall always hold myself ready to serve you as a beneficiary of your wonderful skill. Command me whenever I can serve you in anything. May God, our common Father, preserve you long in the land of the living.' Even doctors are compelled to admit that my power is greater than their own medicines. Dr. J. C. Feather, M.D., of Sheakleyville, Pa., was afflicted with that terrible disease, locomotor-ataxia. He finally put himself under my care, and now writes me that he is cured and can walk without the crutches he used for so long. I could go on indefinitely telling you of case after case similar to these, but these are sufficient to prove to anyone that I have been able to restore health in the face of what seemed certain death."

"But how about those who cannot afford to come to New York to have you treat them?"

"It does not make the slightest difference. I cure them in their own homes just as easily and just as surely as if I went to them or they came to me. Distance cannot weaken the healing power I have. All that anyone who is ill in any way, from any cause, has to do is to write me a letter, addressing Wm. Wallace Hadley, M. D., office 370 G, 708 Madison Ave., New York, telling me the disease they suffer from most or their principal symptoms, age and sex, and I will send them a course of home treatment absolutely free of charge."

"Surely you do not mean that you give services and treatment free to anyone merely for the asking?"

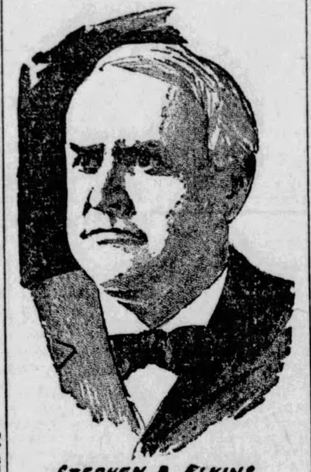
"Yes, I mean just that. I believe that as a Christian it is my duty to God and man to help all who are in need. When I have been given the power to cure, I do not believe that I have the right to make anyone waste his money on useless drugs when I can heal him without them. We all owe a duty to our fellow-men. We must all serve in one way or another. Where a rich man gives money, I give health. I am not a millionaire, but I am able to afford to do my share toward relieving the sufferings of mankind. And I am happy to give freely of my services wherever they are needed. And I am especially anxious to cure any poor mortal who has been told that his or her case is incurable, that there is no hope left on earth. Or anyone who has grown weary spending money on drugs and doctors in a vain search for health. If they will write to me and accept my offer, there is not only hope, but an almost absolute certainty that they need be sick no longer. And it is a blessing that my power makes a letter do just as much good as a personal visit."

HAS PRESIDENT'S IDEAS

Would Establish Interstate Commerce Court.

Washington, Jan. 3.—Senator Elkins has begun the preparation of a bill intended to make effective President Roosevelt's ideas regarding the abolition of rebate-giving by railroads. Mr. Elkins believes that the only solution of the problem lies in the creation of an interstate commerce court, to have authority over all matters relating to railroad and steamboat rates. Senator Elkins says:

"The suggestion of the President in his message that the rebate evil should be finally disposed of admits of no discussion, but when we come to the recommendation that the interstate commerce commission be given power to fix and enforce rates the question arises whether the fixing of lower rates will do away



STEPHEN B. ELKINS.

with rebates. I think not. The supreme court has decided that the fixing of a railroad rate is a legislative and not a judicial power. No commission or court could be depended upon for that important service.

"What we can do is to empower a court to declare when a rate is excessive, and in that way send the rate back to the railroad to be lowered. I think we can depend upon public opinion as a power to force the roads to accept this method of regulating the rates in good faith.

"There are several reasons why I think the interstate commerce commission is not the proper tribunal for fixing rates by this method. It should be done in a circuit court, and that court should be presided over by a justice of high character, who ought to receive a salary of $10,000, $12,000 or $15,000 a year. Such a judge would, of course, be appointed for life, and would be independent of changes that might occur in the administration of the government. He could devote his entire thought to the questions that would come to his attention.

"With the power to declare what rates are excessive lodged in a circuit court we would still have to make further provision for the effectual abolition of the rebate. The fixing of a rate will not prevent the rebate. It is this point I now have under consideration, and I am trying to draw a bill that will meet the desired end.

"The functions of the court I propose would not interfere with the interstate commerce commission. The court would have jurisdiction in the important matter of declaring what rates are excessive. A proposition to place such powers in a commission the members of which are subject to reappointment with limited terms would not meet the approval of conservative men."

MAIL RULES FOR PANAMA

Government Rates to Apply Hereafter From the Canal Zone.

Washington, Dec. 31.—The postoffice department has taken formal steps to carry into effect the postal provisions of the general agreement reached in Panama early this month by Secretary Taft and the Panama authorities. Postmaster General Wynne has issued an order instructing all postal employes that mails addressed to the Panama republic shall be subject to the United States domestic postage rates, classification and conditions, except that letters shall be dispatched even though they bear no stamps. Any article contained in mails received from the Panama republic will be treated at the United States exchange offices as fully prepaid, unless it bears an impression of the stamp "T" of the postal administration of Panama, and an indication of the amount of the deficient postage, in which case it will be subjected to the usual postal union rates.

Postmasters are required to deliver mail matter from Panama without charge for postage in all cases where mail is not marked collect. Another order directs that "only postage stamps of the republic of Panama overprinted 'canal zone,' shall be valid for postage on matter mailed in the canal zone. A treaty will shortly be signed between this government and the Panama republic amplifying the provisions already agreed upon and binding each country to their enforcement."

PORTO RICANS ON CANAL

They Will Be Taken to Panama on Taft's Suggestion.

Washington, Dec. 31.—It has been decided to experiment on the American zone on the Isthmus of Panama with laborers to be taken to Panama from Porto Rico. Secretary Taft,, who is interested deeply in matters affecting the status of the government on the isthmus, had a conference today with the President concerning this and other Panama canal matters. At the conclusion of his conference, he said that he expected to have about five hundred Porto Rican laborers taken to Panama with the idea of introducing them into the work.

It is believed by those who have studied the situation on the isthmus that the Porto Ricans will be able to give efficient service in Panama, as the climate of Porto Rico and of Panama is very similar. Should the experiment prove successful, it is quite likely that thousands of Porto Ricans eventually will be induced to go to Panama to work on the canal.

TREASURY DECREASES.

Panama Payments and Exposition Took Money.

Washington, Dec. 31.—The treasury department has issued a review of treasury operations for the caleadar year 1904.

The treasury receipts for the calendar year 1904 were $540,000,000 and the expenditures (including the Panama payment) $562,000,000—a deficit for the year of $22,000,000. As compared with the previous calendar year, the receipts show a falling off of $8,000,000 and the expenditures an increase of $50,000,000. The decrease in customs receipts was $9,000,000. Civil and miscellaneous expenditures increased $15,000,000, war department $9,000,000, navy department $23,000,000, pensions $2,000,000 and interest $1,000,000.

The increase in interest is due to the fact that a portion of the interest of 1903 was anticipated in 1902. The figures do not include the postal receipts and expenditures, except that the postal deficit is included in the civil and miscellaneous expenditures.

Imports for the first eleven months of 1904 were $939,000,000, an increase over the corresponding period in 1903 of $22,000,000. Imports free of duty, for the same period, increased $42,000,000, while dutiable imports decreased $20,000,000. In 1903, 43½ per cent. of the imports were free of duty while in 1904 47 per cent. were free of duty. Practically the entire increase in free imports was in three articles—coffee, India rubber and raw silk. Although dutiable imports decreased $20,000,000, raw sugar and wool show increases aggregating $28,000,000. All other dutiable imports decreased nearly $50,000,000. Of this decrease $20,000,000 was in iron and steel. Other noteworthy features of the treasury transactions in 1904 were the payment, out of accumulated surplus, of $50,000,000 for the right of way of the Panama canal; the redemption of the outstanding 5 per cent. bonds, due February 1, 1904; and the various calls on the national bank depositaries for the return of a portion of their public deposits. The redemption of 5s during the calandar year was approximately $6,000,000.

Public funds on deposit with the banks were reduced from $166,000,000 on January 1, 1904, to $113,000,000 at the close of the year. The calls on the banks, to nature early in 1905, will further reduce these deposits and replenish the cash in the general fund of the treasury to the extent of $23,000,000.

The cash in the treasury, exclusive of the gold reserve and gold and silver coin held against outstanding certificates, was $320,000,000 on January 1, 1904. At the close of the year it was $240,000,000, a decrease of $80,000,000 for the year. The Panama payment accounts for $50,000,000 of this decrease. The redemption of the fives of 1904 and national bank note redemptions account for $10,000,000 more. The balance is due to the defict incurred in carrying on the ordinary operations of the government.

For the first six months of the current fiscal year the deficit is approximately $22,000,000. The balance of the year will probably reduce rather than increase the deficit. Receipts show a tendency to increase. The greater part of the postal deficiency for this fiscal year has already been met, and the expenditure for various kinds of public works will be less for the next six months than for the six months just closed. Nearly $10,000,000 was disbursed in the last half of the last fiscal year on account of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition.

THE WHIPPING POST.

Grand Jury Concurs in President's Views.

Washington, Dec. 31.—The local grand jury in making its final report for the present term of the supreme court for the District of Columbia recommended the establishment of the whipping post in the district.

The question has been considerably agitated ever since the President in his last annual message recommended corporal punishment for wife-beaters in the District of Columbia.

The recommendation of the grand jury is as follows:

"The desirability of establishing the whipping post as a means of punishing wife-beaters and petty larceny offenses has been investigated by this body and the majority of the members are of the opinion that it would prove very effective in decreasing the number of these reprehensible crimes."

A recommendation that persons about to be married produce evidence of freedom from certain diseases also is made.

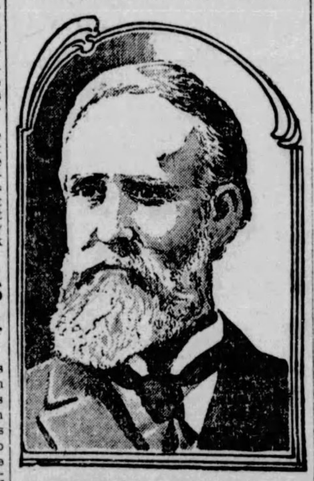
"A recent case brought before us," the grand jury says, "emphasizes the need of having men and women about to unite in matrimony produce evidence that they are free from infectious diseases before being granted license to marry."

FORESTRY CONGRESS ON

Annual Convention of Tree Men Is Begun at Washington.

Washington, Jan. 2.—The annual convention of the American Forest congress commenced here today. Secretary of Agriculture James Wilson will take a prominent part in the meeting.

The congress brings together men from



SECRETARY WILSON.

all parts of the country, who are interested in forestry. The opening session today was merely of a formal nature and no business of importance was transacted.

Conger to Resign.

Washington, Dec. 30.—David E. Thompson, of Nebraska, now minister to Brazil, will, about September 1, be transferred as ambassador to Mexico, succeeding Edwin H. Conger, who soon will go from China to Mexico. It is understood to be Mr. Conger's intention to resign after six months' service at his new post, and become a candidate for governor of Iowa.

Frank H. Mason, now consul general to Berlin, will succeed John K. Gowdy as consul general to Paris, and John Lewis Griffiths, of Indianapolis, Ind., will succeed Mr. Mason at Berlin.

DR. CHADWICK ARRIVES

Declares, With Tears, That He Is a Ruined Man.

New York, Dec. 31.—Dr. Leroy S. Chadwick reached here on the Pretoria this morning and will go to Cleveland on the Pennsylvania railway tonight. He will not be placed under arrest at all but will go as the guest of Sheriff Edwin D. Barry, who is an old friend. "There will be no arrest or even detention," Mr. Barry said.

Dr. Chadwick, who had previously been informed of his indictment and probable arrest, consented to return to Cleveland without formality.

Dr. Chadwick gave t he Associated Press a long interview on his arrival. In reply to questions he said:

"I am inexpressibly shocked by the recent turn of events. I am innocent of all charges against me and can point with pride to a 35-year residence in Cleveland. I cannot believe that the dreadful things printed by the papers are true. I am entirely without information as to the case except what I read in the Paris papers and what you have been good enough to tell me. So I can say nothing of the awful charges against my wife.

"Oh. this is awful, awful, awful. My life the past few weeks has been a living death and I hope no man will ever go

DR. LEROY S. CHADWICK.

through what I have undergone. To think that my professional career which had always been successful, should be blighted. My daughter Mary, poor little darling, I love her with my life. When I recovered from my illness in Paris, my financial resources made it necessary for me to travel in the second cabin. I insisted that she go first, but the noble girl refused and has kept at my side, cheering me in my dark hour of trouble and proving to me more and more what a splendid woman she is.

"Oh this is a dreadful calamity. I had no idea that such a fate was mine. I know little of Mrs. Chadwick's financial affairs and until I find out the details will say nothing. I am overwhelmed by the charges against her."

Dr. Chadwick read The Associated Press dispatch from Cleveland that Mrs. Chadwick had been measured by the Bertillon system. As he finished the reading he groaned aloud and as he turned to the correspondent tears rolled down his cheeks. The Doctor, already ill and sore at heart was completely overwhelmed by the revelation and the consequent developments.

"That is the last straw," he said, "measuring her in that way. Oh that I am brought to this. You tell me that my friend, Mr. Barry is here to take me back. Well, I am ready to go and shall be happy to accompany him. But this is a different home-coming than I anticipated. I knew I should find troubles and breakers ahead, but I never for a moment anticipated arrest. Guilty? of course, I'm not guilty. I am absolutely innocent. And you say poor old Beckwith is very ill. Poor man! I know him but little, but I am sure he is innocent."

The correspondent then told Dr. Chadwick of the statement that has been made that Mrs. Chadwick is believed to be Mme. Devere. The physician fell back as if stunned.

"Mme. De Vere," he cried, "Oh, no, no, don't say that. That cannot be so. I do not believe that such a thing can be possible. If she is I have never suspected it and cannot for a moment believe it."

"Do you think Mrs. Chadwick can be ghilty as accused?" was asked.

"I cannot think her guilty of anything. I do not know the charges but she cannot be guilty."

When asked about the son, Emil Hoover Chadwick, the doctor said: "Emil is one of the grandest boys I ever knew. I have never had to correct im and I love him as if he were my own. It is like him to stand by his mother so closely. I have been blessed by my daughter and stepson."

When asked about his financial resources he said: "If what the papers say is true, I am a penniless pauper. You saw my beautiful home in Cleveland and you know how I have lived. Now you see me, coming back in the second cabin, I, who have always traveled by the best ships and occupied the best cabins. But if all that has been said is true I am homeless and without a dollar. Ah, it is hard for one at my time of life to come to this. You ask if I am guilty. I have said, no. No.

"To make my situation clear, I have in contemplation the writing of a book. I want physicians, lawyers, clergymen, bankers, business men, everybody to know where I stand. I have written the skeleton of the book already and hope to have time to write it. That will show the world everything.

"You say my wife is accused of being Mme. Devere. Did I look into her history? Think of my position. I was a widower with an invalid sister, my mother in bed with a fractured leg, my 8-year-old daughter motherless. Would I not be glad to know some one who would take an interest in my household and bring order out of chaos? No one on earth can know my feelings today and God help that blessed girl who has been helping me bear my burdens."

At this time a revenue cutter with Sheriff Barry aboard, tied up to the towering side of the Pretoria, and the sheriff clambered aboard. He made his way through the densely packed mass of steerage passengers, 2,500 in all, to the after part of the ship, where the second cabin is located. His coming, already known to Dr. Chadwick, was announced by a steward and Mr. Barry was at once admitted to the tiny cabin. The two men had a long conference, after which Mr. Barry announced that Dr. Chadwick would not be placed under arrest and that they would return to Cleveland by the Pennsylvania railroad this afternoon, as friends. "We will travel as two gentlemen and old friends would trave'," said Barry, "and the doctor will not be under arrest and will not even be under detention."

E. W. Drucker, secretary to Lawyer George Ryall, served papers on Dr. Chadwick in a suit for Herbert D. Newton, of Brookline, Mass., and then repeated the service to make doubly sure.

W. B. Fay, of Cleveland, came to see the Chadwicks, but was ordered out of the cabin by Barry. The party will not go to New York, but will remain in New Jersey and leave from Jersey City this afternoon.

Dr. Chadwick remained on board the Pretoria with Sheriff Barry for some time after the steamer had docked and the two, together with the doctor's daughter Mary, afterward went to Meyers' hotel in Hoboken to await the departure of the 4:55 p. m. train on the Pennsylvania railroad for Cleveland.

Sheriff Barry then expected that the daughter would not go to Cleveland, but would soon start for Florida, where she has relatives.

No relatives were known to have met the daughter upon the arrival of the Pretoria. One reason why Sheriff Barry did not arrest Dr. Chadwick was that he did not have the extradition papers. The law required that the papers should be kept in the custody of a New York city official and were in the possession of Detective Sergeant Bonnoil.

After some delay at the Pretoria's dock, Dr. Chadwick, his daughter Mary and Sheriff Barry, accompanied by several detective sergeants of the Hoboken police force, left the Pretoria and walked up the street to Recorder Stanton's police court. They were followed on the way by a crowd of two or three hundred curious persons who made something of a scene at the court by attempting to crowd in. In the court room Detective Weinthal, of the Hoboken police, explained to the recorder that Dr. Chadwick was in the care of Sheriff Barry and that the Hoboken police thought he might be wanted as a fugtive from justice.

"Are you under arrest?" asked the recorder of Dr. Chadwick.

"Not that I know of," replied the doctor.

In reply to further questions of the recorder Dr. Chadwick said that he was going to Cleveland with Sheriff Barry this afternoon. The sheriff also explained to the recorder that Dr. Chadwick was not under arrest, that he was wanted in Cleveland mainly to give testimony and that the general impression in Cleveland was that he was innocent. The recorder asked if there were any complaints against Dr. Chadwick and as there were none ordered him discharged. The party of three, including the sheriff, Dr. Chadwick and his daughter Mary were then driven to Meyers' Hotel to await their departure for Cleveland.

Dr. Chadwick, Miss Chadwick and Sheriff Barry had a narrow escape from death shortly after leaving the police court. They were in a hack driving to Myers' Hotel. In turning a corner one of the horses slipped on the icy crossing and fell, badly tangling itself in the harness. At the same time a large truck, which was following closely behind, came rushing down upon the hack. The driver was unable to stop his horse and for a moment it seemed as if the animal would go through the carriage with his load.

Sheriff Barry, perceiving the danger, leaped out of the hack and, grasping the truck horse by the bridle, by main force pushed him on to the sidewalk so that the truck missed the hack by a few inches. Dr. Chadwick and his daughter were greatly frightened by the experience.

Mr. Barry placed the Chadwicks in another carriage and they were driven to Meyers' Hotel, where they met Mr. Taylor and Mrs. Tibbetts, of Cleveland, who had come to New York to meet them. The party ordered dinner in their rooms and declined to tell the purport of their conference. Dr. Chadwick will leave at 4:55 o'clock for Cleveland and Miss Chadwick will remain in New York for several days and will then go to Jacksonville, Fla., where she will spend a long period seeking to regain her health.

One of the dramatic features of Dr. Chadwick's home-coming was the scene in the Hoboken court.

The Hoboken police had stated to Recorder Stanton that Chadwick was a fugitive from justice and asked that he be held. Sheriff Barry was asked if he had papers warranting his removal of the doctor to Cleveland and he said he had not and then made an eloquent plea for his friend. In a voice ringing with sincerity Mr. Barry told the court of Dr. Chadwick's honorable record in Cleveland and of the spotless life he had led and said that Prosecuting Attorney Keeler, of Cleveland, had asked him not to place the doctor under arrest, unless he attempted to fight arrest.

"He is my lifelong friend," said the sheriff, "and I ask that my friend be allowed to accompany me in a manner fitting his previous condition."

The recorder asked if any one would make complaint against the Cleveland physician, but no voice was heard and the magistrate, after waiting for a reply, said "defendant discharged."

"There is not the slightest doubt of Dr. Chadwick's innocence in my mind," said Mr. Barry. "No one in my city thinks he has done anything wrong. I expect bail will be furnished for him as soon as he reaches Cleveland and it is not unlikely that his friends will demand an immediate trial."

DEFENSE TO BE INSANITY

Two Alienists Have Called Upon Mrs. Chadwick.

Cleveland, O., Dec. 31.—Bertillon measurements were taken of Mrs. Chadwick yesterday by a government secret service expert. The purpose of the system is the identification of criminals. When Madame DeVere was arrested in Lucas county fifteen years ago, a full description of her was taken, and these records are on file. The presnt measurements of Mrs. Chadwick will be compared with the DeVere record.

Dr. C. J. Aldrith, the alienist, again called at the county jail to see Mrs. Chadwick, but upon instructions issued by United States Marshal Chandler, he was refused admittance. Dr. Aldrith said that he was making a study of Mrs. Chadwick upon the request of her counsel, J. P. Pawley.

Several other matters have developed in the Chadwick case that seem to indicate insanity as her almost certain line of defense. It was learned that Dr. H. C. Ryman, superintendent of the Massillon state hospital for the insane, made an examination of the woman last Tuesday. Dr. Ryman's visit was kept secret at the time. He is one of the ablest and best known practical alienists and specialists in insanity in Ohio.

Columbus, O., Dec. 31.—Investigation discloses that there are no Bertillon measurements of Mme. De Vere on record at the Ohio penitentiary. The system was in vogue prior to her coming to the prison but it had been discontinued when she was incarcerated. Since then the system has been restored. The prison records contain a very minute description of Mme. De Vere, however. This shows that her height was 5 feet 5½ inches, that there was a burned scar on her right elbow and that her ears had been pierced. Her forehead is described as high, full and round; eyebrows arched and approaching; ears large and stand out; nose medium and straight; chin, small and round.

THE MARKETS.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, Jan. 3.—Close.—Traders took profits in wheat today, and ruthlessly tnrust aside all bullish features. Finals showed declines of ¼c in the cash and May. July, however, advanced ½c. Close had an irregular tone. Market was not a large one. Big interests were the best sellers. Easterners were heavy sellers. Visible supply showed an increase of 901,000 bushels. Minneapolis wired a quiet market, but a good demand for the cash. Cables closed strong. Absorptive powers of the market were limited. Exports were 113,000 bushels.

Wheat lacked snap at the start. Values, however, were higher in the better feeling displayed abroad, and sharp falling off of Russian shipments. Trade started out narrow, and with some offerings by longs, who were after profits, values showed slight recessions from the high points. Wheat on passage showed a decrease of 2,740,000 bushels. Undertone was firm. Prices at the end of the hour were up 6c in the cash, ⅜c in the May and ½c in the July.

Primary wheat receipts today were 891,000 bushels, against 1,552,000 last week and 1,177,000 last year. Shipments were 153,000 bushels, against 329,000 and 373,000.

Corn opened steady. There were no particular features manifested in the early business. Receipts were above estimates. World's shipments showed small decreases. Offerings were moderately light. Trade was working on a small scale. Values were unchanged at the end of the hour. Cables were steady and unchanged.

Corn closed weaker in the futures, but steady in the cash. May was off ½c and July ¼c. Offerings came out more freely as the closing hour of the session approached. Visible indicated an increase of 2,803,000 bushels. Bearish advices on the coming Argentine crop was an item of considerable importance. Commission houses led the selling. Exports were 917,000 bushels.

Primary corn receipts today were 968,000 bushels, against 2,199,000 last week and 780,00 a year ago; shipments were 602,000 bushels, against 765,000 and 257,000.

Opening values of oats indicated that the market was carried along by a strong undertone. Cash and July were neglected while May was up 1⅜c. Receipts were above estimates, though a decrease was shown in comparison with last year's figures. Trade was slow, offerings light.

Oats closed strong. Cash was unchanged while the May advanced 1⅜c. Market was quiet, however, and trade continued slow. Offerings remained light. Exports were 470 bushels.

Clover seed was steady at unchanged values. Receipts were exceptionally light, taking into consideration that the market had enjoyed a double holiday. Demand was scattered and small. Offerings were slow. Undertone was firm.

There was a better tone to clover seed at the close. Values were a shade higher on a better interior demand. Offerings showed little improvement. Small receipts proved a motive behind a better buying spirit.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Jan. 3 Close.	Dec. 31
Wheat.						
Cash	$1.17½	$1.17½	$1.16¾	$1.16¾	$1.17	
May	1.19	1.19	1.18¼	1.18¼	1.18½	
July	1.01½	1.01½	1.00¾	1.00¾	1.01½	
Jan	....	....	....	1.16¾	....	
Oats—						
Cash	....	....	....	32¼	32¼	
May	34	34	33⅞	33⅞	32¼	
Corn—						
Cash	....	....	....	45	45	
May	46½	46½	46	46	46½	
July	46½	46½	46⅜	46⅜	46⅜	
Clover seed—						
Cash	7.92	7.95	7.92	7.95	7.92	
Feb	7.97	7.97	7.98	7.95	7.97	
March	8.02	8.02	8.00	8.00	8.02	
Jan	7.92	8.05	7.95	8.05	....	
Rye—						
No. 2	....	....	....	83	83	
Timothy—						
Prime	....	....	....	1.30	1.30	
Alsike—						
Prime	....	....	....	8.05	8.05	

*Bid.

NEW YORK.

May	1.16	1.16⅛	1.14⅞	1.14⅞	1.15⅝
July	....	....	....	1.02¾	1.03⅛
Corn—					
May	51¾	51⅝	50½	50½	....

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
May	1.18¾	1.18¾	1.17¾	1.17¼	1.17¾
July	96	96¼	95⅛	95½	96
May old)	1.18	1.18	1.17¾	1.17¾	....

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	1.15⅜	1.15⅛
July	....	....	....	1.12⅝	1.13⅜
Sept.	....	....	....	94	....

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	1.15	1.14⅝

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Cash No. 2	1.17½	....	....	....	....
May	1.15⅝	1.15⅝	1.13⅝	1.14	1.14⅜
July	99¾	99¾	98	98⅜	98⅞
Corn—					
Jan.	42¼	42⅝	41⅞	41⅞	42⅜
May	45⅜	45⅜	44½	44½	45¼
July	45⅜	45⅜	45	45	45⅝
Sept.	45⅜	45⅜	44½	44½	....
Oats—					
Jan.	29⅞	29⅞	29¾	29¾	....
May	31⅝	31⅝	31¼	31⅜	31⅝
July	31⅜	31⅜	31¼	31¼	31⅜

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
Jan.	12.45	12.45	12.40	12.40	12.39
May	12.77	12.92	12.77	12.80	12.80
Lard—					
Jan.	6.80	6.82	6.77	6.77	6.77
May	7.02	7.07	7.02	7.05	7.02
July	7.17	7.17	7.15	7.15	7.12
Ribs—					
Jan.	6.37	6.45	6.37	6.40	6.42
May	6.70	6.75	6.70	6.72	6.70
July	6.87	6.87	6.85	6.82	6.82

Money and Stocks.

New York, Jan. 3.—Wall St.—The first prices of the year were materially higher in the stock market than the closing on Saturday, helped by the cheerful tone of the London market which accepted the fall of Port Arthur as encouraging to the financial prospect. Amalgamated Copper was carried up 1⅝ and very heavy buying of Union Pacific made its price 1⅝ higher. Colorado Fuel gained 1¼. Atchison, Canadian Pacific and Baltimore & Ohio about a point and Southern railway, St. Paul, Louisville & Nashville, U. S. Steel preferred and Sugar large fractions. The dealings generally were of a rather moderate scale.

Profit taking sales arrested the advance and the market fell back to near Saturday's closing. Amalgamated Copper and Colorado Fuel lost all of their gains and Virginia-Carolina chemical declined 1¾ net. Coincident with the news of the dissolution of the injunction in the Northern Securities litigation, prices of the transcontinental stocks rose buoyantly and the entire market advanced. St. Paul jumped 3¼ to 173¾. Union Pacific 2½, Southern Pacific 1⅝ and prominent railroad stocks generally a point or more. The specialties were less active than usual, but recovered to about the first prices.

The upward movement proved too rapid and a reaction followed reaching 1½ in St. Paul and a point in Union Pacific, Southern Pacific, Illinois Central and New York Central. Amalgamated Copper fell back to a fraction under Saturday. There were losses in Virginia-Carolina Chemical pfd., and Wheeling & Lake Erie 2nd pfd. of 2½; Hocking Valley 2, Chicago Terminal 1¾; the preferred 1½ and St. Louis and San Francisco 2nd pfd. 1. The market steadied again but became dull. Bonds were firm at noon.

New York Stocks.

Am. Loco. Com	35	35½	34¾	35
Am. Sp. Mfg. Co	142¾	143	142	143
Atchison	88½	88⅝	87⅞	88½
Atchison pfd	101⅝	101⅞	100⅞	101
Am. Car & F. Co	34	34⅜	34	34¼
Anaconda	110¼	110¼	109½	101⅝
Amal. Copper	72⅜	73¼	70⅝	73¼
Alton com.	43	43¼	43	43¼
Balt. & Ohio	106⅞	106⅞	105	105⅝
B'lyn R. Trans	61	61⅞	61	61½
Canadian Pac.	133½	133¾	133½	133¾
Chicago & G. W.	23¼	23⅜	23⅛	23¼
Clover Leaf	36½	36½	36½	36½
Clover Leaf pfd	54	54	54	54
Am. Tob. 4's	71⅞	72	71⅞	71⅞
Colorado Fuel	47	47½	46½	47⅞
Corn Products	20½	20½	20½	20½
Ches. & Ohio	48½	48⅝	48¼	48½
Detroit United	78	78	78	78
Del. & Hudson	185⅞	186	185⅝	185⅝
Erie com.	37⅝	38⅛	37⅝	38⅛
Erie 1st pfd	75⅞	76⅝	75⅝	76⅝
Am. Tob. pfd	92¾	93	92½	93
Ice com.	6½	6½	6¼	6¼
Ill. Central	156½	157¼	156¼	157¼
K. C. Sou. com	28	28	28	28
K. C. Sou. pfd	52	52⅝	52	52⅝
Louis. & Nash	140¼	141¾	139¾	141
Leather com.	13¾	14	13¾	13¾
Leather pfd.	102	102¼	101¾	101⅝
Manhattan	165	165⅜	165	165
Mex. Central	22½	22½	22⅛	22⅛
Am. Smelt.	81½	82⅜	81⅝	83¼
Metropolitan	120¼	121¼	120¼	120⅝
Mis. Pacific	107½	108⅜	107	107⅝
M., K. & T. com	32⅜	32½	32⅜	32¼
M., K. & T. pfd	63	64	63	63¾
North Am. Co